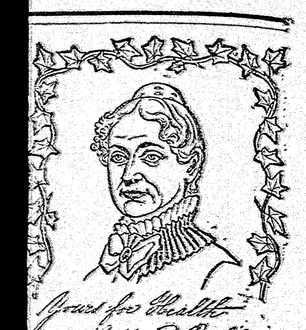


Yours for Health
Lydia E. Pinkham

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S
VEGETABLE COMPOUND.
Is a Positive Cure
for all those Painful Complaints and Weaknesses so common to our best female population.
Medicine for Woman. Invented by a Woman. Prepared by a Woman.
The Greatest Medical Discovery Since the Dawn of History.
It revives the drooping spirits, invigorates and tonicates the organic functions, gives elasticity and firmness to the step, restores the natural lustre to the eye, and plants on the pale cheek of woman the fresh roses of life's spring and early summer time.
Physicians Use it and Prescribe it Freely.
It removes faintness, flatulency, destroys all craving for stimulants, and relieves weakness of the stomach. The feeling of bearing down, causing pain, weight and backache, is always permanently cured by its use. For the cure of Kidney Complaints of either sex this Compound is unsurpassed.
LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S BLOOD PURIFIER eradicates every vestige of humors from the blood, and gives tone and strength to the system, or to woman or child. Insist on having it.
Both the Compound and Blood Purifier are prepared at 233 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass. Price of either, $1. Six bottles for $5. Sent by mail in the form of pills, or of lozenges, on receipt of price, $1 per box for either. Mrs. Pinkham freely answers all letters of inquiry. Enclose 3ct. stamp. Send for pamphlet.
Family should be without LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S LIVER PILLS. They cure constipation, biliousness, torpidity of the liver. 25 cents per box.
Sold by all Druggists. (1)

SIGNIFICANT SPRING.
Dissertation upon its advent, and its effect upon mankind.
"The green leaf of the new come Spring."—Slade.
Nature, which recognizes seasons, when it is once upon us, by perceptible signs of change, with the exact date of its arrival. Webster, the world-renowned lexicographer, defines Spring as "the season of the year when plants begin to vegetate and rear their growth, it embracing the months of March, April and May, in the Atlantic states north of the Potomac." As this "season," and Shakespeare in many of his works, never perhaps no peers in painting it, and yet "the novel sight" is freighted with much "that institutes a feeling unseen in the world before." It spreads over the fairest portion of our land, it has declimated thousands, it secures upon scores of our children and youth, as it does in advanced life. A pestilence is regarded with dismay, compression, and people everywhere are "Wait is it?" "Where does it come from?" "What will cure it?"
KIDNEY-WORT AS A SPRING MEDICINE.
If you begin to lose your appetite—have a headache, a coated tongue, pain and a dull sickness—to toss about at night restless dreams—wake in the morning with a mouth as foul and furred as a pigeon—feel disinclined to go to your work, heavy in body and oppressed in mind—have fits of the blues—when your urine gets scanty or colored—be a sufferer from constipation, flatulence or costiveness—have a pasty, sallow face, dull eyes, and a general feeling of lassitude—*you are one of these common complaints*. It is certainly be evidence that your liver is disordered, or perhaps disease. A bottle of Kidney-Wort will, under such circumstances, be a priceless boon to such men.
The assertions of proprietors have come to possess no less than they frequently merit. The cause of this is that a portion of popular skepticism is, in the main, to be found in the fact that charlatanism covers one broad field. Meritorious articles are too frequently found in company.
The proprietors of Kidney-Wort always *prove all their claims* by stating the merits of their preparations. We affirm, therefore, that Kidney-Wort is a sure cure for such disorders as have been mentioned in this article, the proof, too, belongs to and shall stand by this statement.
A PHYSICIAN'S EXPERIENCE.
R. K. Clark, a regular physician of extensive practice in Grand Lake, Ohio, and a worthy deacon of the Congregational Church at South Bend, Ind., says: "I have used Kidney-Wort for several years in my practice, and it is the present practice to prescribe it in preference to all other preparations, and has given his unbiased opinion in its favor. This opinion has not changed. *It has done better than any remedy I have ever used*," says the Doctor; and further on he writes: "I do not recollect an instance of disappointment to whom I have given it has failed to give the desired relief from pain, even in the severest cases decidedly so." These are strong words. They are from a regular practitioner, conscientious, ever approachable citizen, however, and—what is still—they are true. Kidney-Wort will bear all the encomiums lavished upon it by friends and strangers alike. "*Will cure* Kidney-Wort all the time," writes Mr. J. K. Kauffman of Lancaster, Pa. We will supplement this by saying, as a matter of fact, and one capable of demonstration, that *all honest patrons of this remedy are friends and advocates*.

DIAMOND DYES.
ONLY 10 CENTS FOR ANY COLOR.
THE Best Dyes Ever Made.
FOR SILK, WOOL, OR COTTON.
DRESSES, COATS, SCARFS, HOODS, YARN, STOCKINGS, CARPET RAGS, RIBBONS, FEATHERS, or any fabric or any article easily and perfectly colored to any color. Black, Brown, Green, Blue, Scarlet, Walnut Red, Navy Blue, Seal Brown, Olive Green, Terra Cotta and 20 other best colors. Warranted Fast and Durable. Each package will color one to four lbs. of goods. If you have never used Dyes try these once. You will be delighted. Sold by druggists, or send us 10 cents and any color wanted sent post-paid. 24 colored samples and a set of fancy cards sent for a 3c. stamp.
WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Burlington, Vt.

GOLD and SILVER PAINT.
Bronze Paint. Artists' Black.
For gilding Fancy Baskets, Frames, Lamps, Chandeliers, and for all kinds of ornamental work. As good as any of the high priced kinds and only 10c. a package, at the druggists, or post-paid from WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Burlington, Vt.

$20 per day at home. Samples worth $5 free. Address STINSON & CO., Portland, Maine.

Piso's Well Known Remedy. Warranted to relieve Asthma, Bronchitis, Tender and Frozen Feet. Use a small disagreeable odor. Sen' post-paid on receipt of 50 cents. L. Paye, Malden Bridge, Col. Co., N. Y.

Parents should send a three cent stamp for a free book of nearly 100 large octavo pages, full of valuable notes by Dr. E. B. Foote, the author of PLAIN FOLKS AND COMMON SENSE AND PLAIN HOME TALK.

BLOOD BOOK. Free on Scrofula, Diseases of Men and Women, and all chronic ailments, with the evidences of their curability. Address Murray Hill Pub. Co., Box 188, New York City.

$12 a day at home easily made. Costly outfit free. Address TRUE & CO., Augusta, Me.

Wanted for NAVAL BATTLES and Modern Wars. Graphic Pictorial History of Great Sea Fights of the World by Medical Director Shippen. Address J. C. McCurdy & Co., 622 Chestnut, Philadelphia, Pa.

THE SUN EVERYBODY'S NEWSPAPER: SUN'S first aim is to be truthful and useful; second, to write an entertaining history of the time in which we live. It prints on an average, many more than a million a week. Its circulation is now greater than ever before. Double it! Subscription: Daily (8 pages), by mail, 55c. a month, or $6.50 a year. SUNDAY (8 pages), $1.20 per year. ADDRESS THE SUN, NEW YORK CITY.

STATION STAINED GLASS.
Durably beautiful. Easily applied to window panes. 60 references, samples, etc., 25c. in stamps. NATIONAL HERALD, 159p. 33x45 (10c.) fearless denunciations of sundry humbugs. Indorsed by government officials and citizens. *Rare chance to coin money.* Subscription 50c. NEW subscribers 25c. $20 to finder of longest word, each issue of Herald. L. LUM SMITH, Philad'a, Pa.

OPIUM Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till Cured. DR. J. STEPHENS, Lebanon, Ohio.

$4 A MONTH and board for 3 live Young Men or Ladies, in each county. Address P. W. ZIEGLER, & Co., Philadelphia.

Seeds in your own town. Terms and $5 outfit free. Address H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Me.

$5 WANTED for the best and fastest selling Pictorial Books and Bibles. Prices reduced 33 per cent. National Publishing Co., Philadelphia, Pa.

BUSINESS MAN Business College, Newark, N.J.—Terms: Positions for graduates. Write for Circular.

Cure for Epilepsy or Fits in 24 hours. Free to trial. DR. KEUSE, 284 Arsenal St., St. Louis, Mo.

BY RETURN MAIL.—A full description of MOODY'S NEW TAILOR System of DRESS CUTTING. D. W. Moody & Co., 31 W. 9th. Cin., O.

LETTER RETS fine writing paper, in blotter, with rubber, by mail for 25c. Agents Wanted. NONPAREIL PRINTING Co., Newburyport, Mass.

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION. 25 CTS.

Oxford County Advertiser.

VOL. 57. NEW SERIES XIV. NORWAY AND SOUTH PARIS, ME., FRIDAY, JULY 13, 1883. NO. 28.

Oxford County Advertiser.

F. W. SANBORN, Proprietor.

TERMS: $2.00 per year. When paid in advance $1.50. All papers sent out of the county must be paid for in advance.

Correspondence solicited on all subjects of local interest.

Administrators, Executors and Guardians desiring their Probate advertising published in the ADVERTISER, will please so state to the Court.

Advertising Rates.—One inch, one week, $1; For each subsequent insertion, 25 cents. Cards of thanks, obituary notices, resolutions, etc., $1 each, or 5 cents per line. Legal Advertising inserted at the usual rates. Address,
ADVERTISER, Norway, Me.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS, ETC.

FREELAND HOWE,
Insurance and Real Estate Agent.
NORWAY, ME.

G. E. JONES,
DENTIST,
NORWAY, - - - - - MAINE.
Dr. C. A. Clark is with Dr. Jones.

DR. J. W. DAVIS,
DENTIST,
SOUTH PARIS, - - MAINE.
Office over Savings Bank. All work Warranted.

HENRY UPTON,
Attorney and Counselor at Law,
NORWAY, ME.
Office near F. Howe's Insurance Office.

HOLT & KIMBALL,
Attorneys and Counselors at Law,
NORWAY, ME.
CHARLES R. HOLT. ALFRED S. KIMBALL.

HENRY M. BEARCE,
Attorney and Counselor at Law,
NORWAY, ME.
Office in Savings Bank Building, Main St.

CHALES F. WHITMAN,
Attorney and Counselor at Law,
NORWAY, ME.
Office in Grange Building, Main Street.

WILSON & GREENLEAF,
Attorneys at Law,
SOUTH PARIS, ME.
G. A. WILSON. V. A. GREENLEAF.

CALVIN E. EVANS, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon,
NORWAY, ME.
Particular attention paid to diseases of the Eye and Ear.

T. S. TURNER, M. D.,
Homœopathist,
NORWAY, ME.
Office in the rooms recently occupied by the National Bank. Office hours, 8 to 10 a. m., and 7 to 9 p. m.

FRANK H. TILTON, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon,
NORWAY, ME.
Office and residence on Cottage Street.
Office hours, 12 m. to 2 p.m. and 7 to 9 p.m.

C. L. PIKE, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon,
NORWAY, ME.
Residence and Office at Dr. Bradbury's late stand, Main Street.

B. F. BRADBURY, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon,
NORWAY, ME.
Residence opposite Norway Hall. Office in Hathaway Block.

NORWAY SAVINGS BANK,
Main Street, Norway, Me.
Money to loan on good security, at reasonable rates.
ROBERT NOYES, Pres't. H. M. BEARCE, Treas'r.

J. T. ROWE,
New Hair Dressing Rooms,
NORWAY, ME.
Clean Shave and Stylish Cut. Main St.

GET YOUR MILK DAILY
—OF—
Benjamin Tucker's
MILK CART!
Good Milk and Honest Measure. If in want of milk, speak to the driver.

ELM HOUSE.
W. W. WHITMARSH, PROPRIETOR,
Norway, Me.
Good Stable connected with the house.

Geo. H. Small,
HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTER,
SHOP ON BRIDGE STREET,
Opposite the ADVERTISER Job Printing Office,
NORWAY, ME.

JAMES GRANT,
Painter of Carriages, Sleighs
WAGONS, ETC.
All work done as it should be, and at reasonable prices. Over Libby & Mixer's shop, Cottage Street, Norway, Me.

J. C. BENNETT & CO.,
DEALERS IN
Beef, Pork, Lamb, Sausages,
—AND—
Meats of all kinds,
NORWAY.

C. S. TUCKER,
Sells Carriage Dusters and Mats
HORSE NETS AND COVERS,
as well as all the standard articles in his line.
HARNESSES,
Sale and Custom made,
Whips, Trunks, Valises, Etc.
Shop and Store, Main Street,
NORWAY, ME.

WOOD FOR SALE.
Large lot of dry hard and soft slab wood. Will be sold in large or small quantities. CHAS. B. CUMMINGS. Norway.

GRAVE STONES.
We are located on Lynn St., and have the largest assortment of
MEMORIAL WORKS
to be found in this section. If in want, call on us!
FULL LINE OF
COFFINS, CASKETS
—and—
Undertaker's Material,
constantly on hand.
J. A. BOLSTER & SONS,
Lynn Street, near shoe factory.

ROYAL
FULL WEIGHT ROYAL BAKING POWDER ABSOLUTELY PURE
BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure.
This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight, alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall St., N.Y.

NORWAY BAKERY!
C. E. Rines,
Baker and Proprietor.
Hot Rolls, White and Brown Bread,
Cakes and Pastry,
EVERYTHING FRESH AND NICE.
The Cart will run through Norway and South Paris Monday, Wednesday and Friday afternoons. The team will collect Beans for baking Saturday afternoon. If in want of anything, speak to the Driver.

O. M. CUMMINGS,
Livery and Feed Stable,
NORWAY, ME.
Proprietor of Gipsy Queen.
Passengers conveyed to adjoining towns at reasonable rates.
Stable on Danforth Street.

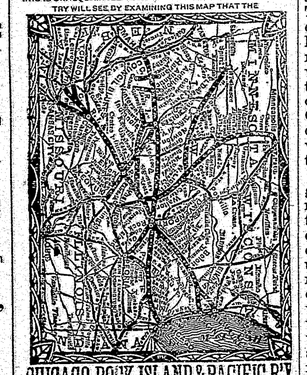
DENNIS PIKE,
Manufacturer and Dealer in
HARD AND SOFT SOAP
Factory on Paris Street, Norway.
If in want of Soap, speak to Mr. Pike, or drop him a postal card, and you will be promptly served.

WM. A. EMERY,
Dealer in Ancient Clocks,
OXFORD, MAINE.
Time-worn and defaced Clocks and Cases repaired in a neat and workman-like manner. All orders by mail or otherwise will recive prompt attention. All work warranted.

H. E. JONES, M. D.
Physician & Surgeon,
SOUTH PARIS, - - - ME.
Office and residence on High St., near Paris Hill road. Office Hours, 1 to 3 and 7 to 9 p. m.

L. L. Howard, Jr.,
Contractor of
CEMETERY WORK
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.
Granite or Marble
MONUMENTS,
Borders, Tablets & Head Stones.
Polished Granite a Specialty.
VASES, LAWN GRASS SEED AND LOTS GRADED.
I shall make every effort in the future, as in the past, to give you first-class work at the lowest price.
L. L. HOWARD, JR.
N. B.—No business done from sunset Friday until sunset Saturday.

A MAN
WHO IS UNACQUAINTED WITH THE GEOGRAPHY OF THIS COUNTRY WILL SEE BY EXAMINING THIS MAP THAT THE



CHICAGO, ROCK ISLAND & PACIFIC R'Y
By the central position of its line, connects the East and the West by the shortest route, and carries passengers, without change of cars, between Chicago and Kansas City, Council Bluffs, Leavenworth, Atchison, Minneapolis and St. Paul. It connects in Union Depots with all the principal lines of road between the Atlantic and the Pacific Oceans. Its equipment is unrivaled and magnificent, being composed of Most Comfortable and Beautiful Day Coaches, Magnificent Horton Reclining Chair Cars, Pullman's Prettiest Palace Sleeping Cars, and the Best Line of Dining Cars in the World. Three Trains between Chicago and Missouri River Points. Two Trains between Chicago and Minneapolis and St. Paul, via the Famous
"ALBERT LEA ROUTE."
A New and Direct Line, via Seneca and Kankakee, has recently been opened between Richmond, Norfolk, Newport News, Chattanooga, Atlanta, Augusta, Nashville, Louisville, Lexington, Cincinnati, Indianapolis and Lafayette, and Omaha, Minneapolis and St. Paul and intermediate points.
All Through Passenger Trains on Fast Express Trains.
Tickets for sale at all principal Ticket Offices in the United States and Canada.
Baggage checked through and rates of fare always as low as competitors that offer less advantages.
For detailed information, get the Maps and Folders of the
GREAT ROCK ISLAND ROUTE,
At your nearest Ticket Office, or address
R. R. CABLE, Vice-Pres. & Gen'l M'g'r. E. ST. JOHN, Gen'l Tkt. & Pass. Agt.
CHICAGO.

A RIBBON.

Whose was this now?
I can't—I vow!
I cannot quite remember,
How time *does* fly!
Here 'tis July,
I got this in November.

Not Kate Van O.,
For she, you know,
Was never seen in blue.
Maud? No, a glove
She gave to prove
That each to each was true.

See? Number six!
Ah, what a fix
She left us in that day—
Engaged to three,
Tom, Jack and me,
And then went off with Ray.

Belle? Yes, that's it!
But no, 'twould fit
Far better Nell's complection,
Or May, or Ruth,
Or Grace—in truth
'Twould suit them to perfexion.

I cannot tell.
It's just as well!
What difference does it make?
It may be Nell's,
Perhaps it's Belle's—
I'll keep it for their sake.

Dear Grace, sweet Nell,
My charming Belle,
Kate, Marie, Maud and Jenny,
Your souveniers
Are safe, my dears,
I prize them much—if any.
—*B. T. Sienna, in Our Continent.*

Chinese Gordon.

STORY OF A REBELLION IN THE CHINESE EMPIRE.

The most celebrated feat of Chinese Gordon was the suppression of the Taeping rebellion, which in the spring of 1863 had reached its apogee. In thirteen years Hung-sew-tsuen, the visionary school teacher of Canton, had mustered a following of 500,000 men. Most of the priacipal cities on both banks of the Yang-tse-Kiang were in his hands. His professions of Christianity and his control of the tea district had at first enlisted many foreign nations in his favor. The resistance of Mankin to his arms turned the current of feeling against him. For days the inhabitants and the imperial garrison had lived on the bark of trees and roots of grass. Leather, boiled in narrow slips, was eagerly swallowed. Human flesh was openly hawked in the streets. The surrounding country was devastated. Water courses were filled with broken furniture, rotten boats and ruin. Once flourishing marts were entirely deserted and thousands of houses were burned to the ground. Here and there a solitary old man might be seen moving with trembling limbs among the ruins, sadly musing over the desolation that reigned around. In the midst of these events the Taeping leader put forth a proclamation. "The Father and the Elder Brother," he said, "have descended upon earth and established the heavenly kingdom, and have taken me and Junior Lord to regulate affairs appertaining to the world."

The foreign nations at once withdrew their support and waived their ardor for Christianity in favor of their interest in tea.

The first to take advantage of the change was an American named Ward. He had been a mate on a Boston ship, and had landed at Shanghai with a suit of clothes upon his back and six Mexican dollars in his pocket. He went to Prince Kung and offered to crush the rebellion for $10,000,000. The Prince accepted and paid a considerable sum in advance. Ward's life was full of adventure. He had been with Walker in his earlier expeditions, and had a taste of civil warfare in South America. He first set to work to recruit his men and then to drill them. Dozens applied every day. Marines, sailors from men-of-war, tea planters, members of the police force, all the European adventurers whom chance had brought to China, were enrolled under Ward's banners. They were a mutinous and rapacious mob. They plundered all who came in their way. They broke into pagodas and despoiled them of their rare contents. They tore out diamonds from the idols' eyes, dug up treasures which the priests had concealed and scattered precious manuscripts of Buddhist classics to the wind. Ward was soon disgusted with them. He had been created a Mandarin of the Blue Button, he had married a Chinese wife, and he was preparing to enjoy the immense fortune he had won when a Teaping rebel shot him through the heart before the walls of Ningpo.

That was Gordon's opportunity, Burgevine, who succeeded to Ward's command, was disposed to sell his men to the highest bidder. The young British engineer forestalled him. Fortified with counsels from Calcutta and promises of unlimited pay from Pekin, he called the remnant of Ward's force around him and offered them terms of service. There was to be no looting so long as their pay was regularly distributed. He then went to work to mature his scheme of attack. Heretofore the plan for defending the city of Shanghai was to guard a radius of thirty miles around it and remain wholly on the defensive. This policy he at once reversed. Having raised most of the Europeans to posts of command, and drilled a little army of some four thousand Chinese, he moved boldly against the enemy. He did not direct his attack on their front, where their numbers must have overwhelmed him, but determined to throw himself on their communications, sieze them, point after point, with the aid of a small flotilla, and so clear the whole country down to the gates of Nankin.

A study of the operations by which he cut off the great city of Soochow proves him a master of strategy in its highest sense, as his extraordinary control over his native contingent and the wild spirits that officered it had marked him a true leader of men. His difficulties were unprecedented. The Yang-tse-Kiang had so long been closed to foreign commerce that the villagers had never seen Europeans. They mistook the army of succor for Tartar robbers. The whistle of Gordon's steamer, the sparks that issued from its funnel, added to their terrors. Whole villages fled from the "fiery dragon ship." Women threw themselves down from great heights. They saw that at Taitsan a faithful subject of the Emperor rushed into the rebel lines and fought desperately on the side of the detested Taepings. Dimly through the smoke he saw the black and yellow banner and hesitated. Then the firing ceased and he was surrounded by his countrymen rushing through the breach. In his amazement he still was able to cry "Good Chinaman!"

"Show your gun," was the reply. The barrel was still warm.

"Your hands." His hands were black with powder.

They pushed him back against the wall and fired. He died in ignorance of his offence.

With the arrival of winter Colonel Gordon was before Soochow, and opened the siege with which his name is inseparably connected. Soochow is the Venice of the East. When the city of the Foscari was a marshy waste poets were singing the glories of Soochow, the splendor of its temples, the beauty of its women. Its canals traced their way through arches of osier and weeping willow. Its shops and streets wore an air of Parisian gayety. In the Morning Palace the Mowang or commandant of the city wandered among exquisite grottos and summer houses. Girls fanned him as he reclined in his divan; musical boxes tinkled in his halls. Despite his luxuriousness he was a man of character and ability. He was the favorite disciple of the chief revolutionist, and differed in every respect from the other wangs, whose banners were at all times flaunting through the city and whose soldiers quarrelled and fought in the tea houses. Meanwhile the cannon of the common enemy was making itself heard. The Low-mun stockade, one of the keys to the town, had been captured. From the great stone wall and the water gate the rebels had poured a fire of grape, canister and musketry. Finding his native troops too cowardly to fight at night—for after twilight they feared their own shadows—Gordon had dashed into the moat with his European followers, had swum across in the face of a murderous volley, had snatched the snake flag of the Commandant from the breastwork and had planted his own within a hundred yards of the city.

When the Narwang, who was second in command, heard of this bold advance he held a secret conference with the other subordinate wangs, and was rowed down the Grand Canal into Gordon's camp. He offered to throw open the gates of the city if he and his followers were granted an unconditional pardon. Gordon communicated his plan to General Ching, who commanded the imperial troops, and it was speedily accepted. Narwang then called the conspirators together, and they repaired to the palace of the Mowang.

Here, in the Hall of the Heavenly Father, surrounded by representations of the Passion of Christ, prayers were offered and the Mowang ascended the throne in his robe and crown. He made a short address to the captains, saying that Soochow should never yield to infidels. At the last word the Congwang rose in the hall, took off his robe, walked up to the steps of the throne and deliberately stabbed the speaker to the heart. The Mowang fell over the table in front of the throne, and the other wangs seized him and decapitated him. Then they mounted their horses, rode each to his palace and the head was sent to Gordon as a peace offering.

The Colonel was not a man to waste time in fruitless threats. He had promised these wretches immunity and he meant to keep his word. The entry having been effected peacefully enough, he walked up alone to the neighboring heights, feeling for the first time discouraged and sick at heart. In the plain below he suddenly noticed a great commotion. The imperial troops were rushing in wild confusion through the gates. Yells and shouts filled the air. Not without misgivings he made his way to the Morning Palace and found it in ruins, half molten bronzes choking up the passage and only a solitary drum standing as sentinel at the gate. Entering one of the chambers and calling for his servant he learned that the imperialists had beheaded him. The courtyard round the palace was filled with an angry mob; swords were being drawn and pistols fired. In the midst of the hubbub Gordon appeared on the threshold. The crowd fell back as though lightning had stricken them. Calmly the Colonel raised his hand and the noise ceased.

A passage was cleared for him, and, touching his pith helmet in ironical salute, he walked at an easy pace to General Ching's stockade. There, in a ghastly row, were the heads of all the Wangs. The bodies had been slashed down the chest; the wounds on the head were most terrible. Gordon said not a word. He knew that a great clamor of treachery would be raised against him; but he silently turned away, went back to the palace, scrawled four words on paper—"Thou prince of liars"—sent them to General Ching, and, bidding those of his soldiers follow him who would, rode hastily from the city. He wrote to Sir Frederick Bruce, the Ambassador, taking upon himself all responsibility for Ching's baseness. He allowed the British missionaries to carry home maudlin stories of his atrocities. He suffered the philanthropists of Exeter Hall to prate of the wrongs which the Taepings had suffered at his hands. He merely said that he would not sheathe his sword till the rebellion was crushed, and he kept his word. His men clung to him with the devotion of the Tenth Legion to Cæsar. With his gunboats he cut off so completely the communications of Nankin that not a sound could be heard from the beleaguered city but the bamboo signals of the sentinels around the forts and the drums of of the guards in the lookout houses on walks.

Before the spring was past the capital had fallen, the leader of the Taepings had poisoned himself with gold leaf and his fugitive was suing for peace in the Southern provinces. Colonel Gordon was offered a fortune by the grateful country which he had saved. He replied that he had not served for money and would accept nothing. He left China as poor as he came.

He was to visit the country once more. In the spring of 1880 he went to Pekin on a mission of peace. He had elected to mediate between Russia and China. Strange emotions filled his mind as he sailed toward the capital. Passing the mouth of the Yang-tse-Kiang, under a sapphire sky and bright Eastern sun, he thought of the desolation he had left upon its shores. Once more the richest land in China, he remembered when its horizon was unbroken except by graves, commemorative arches and heaps of ruins. Over its ravaged hills, now clothed with wild tea, he followed in memory the peasants in their flight, the men staggering under heavy loads of goods and chattels, the women hobbling along on their small feet, their arms filled with babies. The paddy fields which the husbandmen were now irrigating had been white with dead men's bones. The reed hut of the fisherman and the many storied pagoda had been choked with corpses. The boatmen with their hooks drew shoals of mangled bodies to the sea, where the priest today sat drumming by the waterside to soothe the great fish that carries the world upon its back. It was Gordon who had restored peace to the nation, and as he saved it from ruin in 1864 so he saved it from war in 1880.

How "Greasers" Live.

The word "Greaser" is applied to the common native or Indian Mexican. There is a great and marked difference, like a caste distinction, between the "Greaser" Mexican and the Spanish Mexican, who boast of a descent from pure Castilian blood. The former is lazy, thriftless, ignorant, superstitious, and unstable. The latter is usually bright, active, and intelligent. As might be expected, they, in harmony with the white element, control most of the wealth and commerce of the country. In the northern States of old Mexico the greatest portion of the people are of the former class, and hence the Governments are unstable and subject to frequent revolution under the influence of factious leaders. In the more southerly States there is a greater diffusion of the Castilian blood, and revolutions are more rare and difficult. On the ranch or village home of the "Greaser" Mexican everything bears the stamp of negligence and shiftlessness.

Their gaunt, sharp-nosed, long-legged, and tan-colored hogs share with their owners in the comforts of the family residence. No fences except brush surround their fields. Generally there are none. They raise just sufficient wheat, barley, beans, and chili (red peppers) to meet their absolute needs. They thrash their crops upon bare, smooth ground by driving flocks of goats over them and washing in the nearest stream. They often plow with a crooked stick, and the hoe is their scythe, sickle, and reaper. even their hay is cut with a hoe. They as a rule live in villages and cultivate small fields upon their outkisirts. Living, as they do, and possessing a soil which under irrigation is wonderfully productive, they require but little ground to cultivate. For this reason at points between their villages there are large tracts of unoccupied lands subject to entry, which are being rapidly occupied by Americans.

An impression prevails somewhat at the North and East that the inertia of this people is due largely to some enervating influence of the climate. This is an error. The climate is superb, and the air exhilarating rather than enervating. I have been here in all seasons, and know of no climate where I can exert myself so freely with so little exhaustion. This is the universal record of American settlers. Rarely does the mercury range over ninety degrees in the hottest summer day, and the summer heats are almost invariably tempered by pleasant breezes. I have never heard of a case of sunstroke here. The nights are always cool, requiring blankets for comfort, and free from mosquitoes, and sleep is sweet and restful. I have never seen a mosquito-bar in New Mexico, nor have I ever felt the need of one. As I have said before, taken as a whole, the country is not beautiful nor attractive to the eye. The mountain scenery is at many points wonderfully beautiful and picturesque. But apart from the mountains and the few river valleys the country is one vast cattle-range.—*Correspondence of the Chicago Tribune.*

Dr. Holmes on Best Bedrooms.

"Perhaps you remember," said a genial friend concerning Oliver Wendell Holmes, "how well the doctor holds his own, though naturally of a delicate organization. Well, he attributes his healthy condition to the fact of good exercise early in the day. You know he married Dr. Jackson's daughter, and Starow, also of a delicate constitution, married another daughter. Well, Dr. Jackson's advice was, 'if you have the necessary physique to stand horseback riding, do it; if not, take an early walk each day.' The two sons-in-law of Dr. Jackson have scrupulously followed the advice. When the town of Watertown, Mass., started the Lyceum I was on the committee to select lecturers. On one occasion I went to Dr. Holmes. 'Well, yes,' he said, 'I will come out to Watertown and lecture, but you must take me back to Boston the same night.' I said to him, 'You can take the Watertown branch and go over to Newton, or take a private carriage, but there are a great many places where you will be welcome to stay over night. Come up and stay with me.' 'Ah, Mr. ——,' said the doctor, 'there is my difficulty; for the past twenty years I have been lecturing in the country, you see, and it required all my vitality to prepare and deliver my lectures, and I got pretty well warmed up before I closed; then, you see, I was invited to stay over night, and the extremest hospitality was offered me; including the front chamber, shut up most of the year to keep out air, dust, and vermin. Now I think I have done my part in warming up these sacred rooms during the past twenty years, and you can appreciate my reasons for wishing to sleep at home.'"

A DEATH LAUNCH.

A Steamer Overturned and Drowned Fifty Persons—Scenes of Panic.

An unusual and terrible calamity occurred during the launch of a steamer near Glasgow on July 2d. The vessel to which the disaster happened was the steamer Daphne. While she was being launched she fell over on her side, precipitating a number of people into the water. The Daphne, which was constructed for the coasting trade, is a vessel of 500 tons burden. Two hundred workmen were on board of her when she capsized. The accident occurred in the middle of the River Clyde after the launching.

The steamer left the ways at a very fast rate, and when she gained the water rolled from side to side. The persons on board, fearing that she would capsize, ran to and fro. The vessel finally reeled over and nearly disappeared beneath the water. Those who had maintained their positions on the portion of the steamer not submerged did their utmost to save those who were cast overboard. At the same time boats hastily pulled to the scene to assist in the work of rescuing the unfortunate people and succeeded in saving quite a number of them. It was known, however, that there were fifty persons below in the Daphne when the vessel went over, and these must have all been drowned. Crowds of the grief stricken relatives of the victims of the disaster were flocking to the scene of the calamity when the dispatch giving these details left Glasgow. Another dispatch from Glasgow said the cause of the capsizing was that the vessel had too much top weight.

Steamers are dragging the water at he locality of the accident for the bodies of the victims. Several of the people who were taken from the water alive were so exhausted that it was thought necessary to remove them to an infirmary. The steamer is now under water with the fifty bodies before mentioned on board of her. The Daphne had all her machinery on board when she was launched. Many of the persons who were precipitated in the water swam to the shore. The Daphne turned upside down before she sank. An eye-witness saw a great number of men struggling in the water and shrieking for help. Many were bruised and covered with blood, having been struck with debris. Accounts of the number of persons on board and the number lost continue to vary widely. Several bodies were found at the foot of the ways. Divers are searching for other bodies.

Fifty-two names are published as those of missing persons. As visitors were admitted to view the launch it is believed that some of them, whose names are at present unknown, are among the missing. Many dead bodies are visible through the portholes of the ship. There was a rapid ebb tide, and it is feared that many bodies were carried to sea. There was a large number of boys on board. The foreman joiner, who had charge of twenty workmen, says he has seen only three of his men since the accident. The passage by the sunken ship is unimpeded for small vessels, but is dangerous for large Atlantic steamers.

A number of men at a shipyard on the opposite side of the river, who witnessed the disaster but who were unable to render any assistance at the time, say that the whole occupied about three minutes. They immediately set to work to help the people struggling in the water. They say that some of the men on the Daphne jumped overboard and others were thrown overboard; that a quantity of loose fittings fell from the deck and crushed many unfortunates struggling in the water. A number of swimmers were visible directly after the ship capsized, but many of them were afterward seen to sink. Six men were seen clinging together. Four endeavored to climb upon the steamer as she was sinking, but were forced to desist by a rush of steam from a porthole. Some climbed upon the keel just before the ship was submerged.

According to statements of witnesses and survivors of the disaster the vessel left the slip too rapidly, causing her stern, which entered first, to sink deeply in the water. She was then caught by the strong current of the river, by which, as well as by her top weight, she was caused to keel over so far that water entered her ports. The last report from the scene of the disaster states that seven bodies have been identified.

A diver states that the companionway of the Daphne is blocked up by a solid mass of bodies, one upon another. It appears that the men who were at work below when the ship went over rushed from their work and became jammed in the passageway. Some of the bodies still have tools in their hands. The divers think that there are still in the vessel at least as many corpses as have already been recovered. Forty-one bodies had been found up to Tuesday night when darkness stopped the search. The divers say that they felt many more bodies.

What a Pretty Little Hand Did.

Some young ladies are very expert with type-writers. The following story is told of a pretty blonde young lady whose taper fingers played a type-writer at the Railway Exposition recently held in Chicago:

Two youths in swell attire stopped before her booth one day during the Exposition, and one of them asked for a sample of type-writing. Quickly her fingers flew over the keys, and a slip of paper inscribed, "This is a sample of So-and-So's type-writer," was handed to the youth. "Pretty little hand, isn't it?" murmured his companion. The girl colored, but devoted herself to playing on the machine. "Pretty little hand," repeated the young man, pulling his mustache and trying to look captivating. The the girl looked up. "Should you like some type-writing," she asked shyly. The young man took the paper gratefully, a sweet and tender smile of triumph adorning his lips. But the smile faded and a sick-looking creature sneaked away from the conquering presence. The paper she gave him read: "This is a sample of the Chicago dude,"—*Inter-Ocean.*

WIT AND WISDOM.

WHILE her mother was taking a fly out of the butter, little Daisy asked: "Is that a butter fly, mamma?"

IF we did but know how little some enjoy of the things they possess, there would not be much envy in the world.

MONEY and fame are two things that men work hardest for; and after death one is worth just about as much to them as the other.

IF you don't want evil things said of you, don't do evil things. It is poor policy to grow feathers for your enemy's arrows.

THE "Great Eastern" last year earned $65, and cost $20,000. Now, if we didn't know the "Great Eastern" was a steamship, we would think it was a Member of Congress.

THE vanity of loving fine clothes and new fashions, and valuing ourselves by them, is one of the most childish pieces of folly that can be.

"IF OURS," exclaims the Chicago *Inter-Ocean*, "is not a government of the saloon-keeper by the saloon-keeper for the saloon-keeper, what is it?"

THE difference between a long and short yarn is very well illustrated by the difference of one's feelings in holding a skein for one's grandmother or for one's sweetheart.

A DESIRE to make everybody happy and comfortable can be carried to extremes. An Indiana landlord has been fined $700 for kissing a lady who was a guest at his hotel.

THE reason the wives of Brigham Young do not go to his grave and weep is a good one. No woman wants to go to her husband's grave to shed tears and find another woman there doing it.—*Boston Post.*

I HAVE often noticed that gallant young men walking with their sweethearts offer their left arm. Why is this?—Edith. "The left arm is nearest the heart; the right arm is nearest the pocketbook."—*Philadelphia News.*

"GOING out of town this summer?" somebody asked a dry-goods clerk the other day. "Summer nothing," was the curt reply. "I can get all the mosquitoes and stale fish I want right where I board in Harlem."—*The Judge.*

THE principal of a Massachusetts inland academy saw fit to expel one of his boys, who then wrote home to his father in justification of his course: "I got expelled for riding with the girls, but I took the neatest, cleanest, prettiest girl there was in town."

AT the dinner to newsboys at the Soldiers' Home, one boy had eaten all he could possibly hold, when he leaned back and said to his partner, "Skinny, my stomach will think my throat is cut." Volumes could not say more.—*Park's Sun.*

A LADY poet asks: "How can I tell him I love him no more?" Probably the best way is to get him into an ice cream saloon, eat five dishes, and then break the news gently. If he doesn't accept the situation you had better try and love him again. You can never do better.

A PHILADELHHIA police sergeant says he has arrested men hopelessly, helplessly, rolling drunk, with $1,000 in their pockets. Beg pardon, sergeant; but a man with $1,000 doesn't get drunk. He may succumb to malaria, or eat buttered watermelon; but he doesn't get drunk.

SCHOOL committeeman (examining a scholar): "Where is the North Pole?" "I don't know, sir." "Don't know? Are you not ashamed that you don't know where the North Pole is?" "Why, sir, if Sir John Franklin, and Dr. Kane, and Captain De

OXFORD CO. ADVERTISER.
[Entered as Second Class mail matter.]

FRIDAY, JULY 13, 1883.

NORWAY LAKE.

A terrific tempest hung over this place for one hour and a quarter on Thursday evening of last week the rain pouring down in sheets and hail stones as large as sparrows eggs. The flashes of lightening and the thunder crash were almost incessant. It made terrible havoc among corn and vines of all kinds. A number of ladies and gentlemen from sea and land found shelter and a welcome at the residence of J. F. Bradbury, who flung open wide his doors, and sheds, stable and house were filled. The Steamer was caught out on a trip from the Islands, her fires put out, the engine disabled, a portion of the cargo lost and she drifting with the sea but her passengers and crew were all saved.

Geo. B. Dunham had green peas, potatoes and turnips of his own raising on his table the 28th day of June.

J. C. Saunders is having this week for J. P. Shedd of No. Norway. John swings a long scythe and cuts a wide swath and they say, he is hard to beat in the hay field.

Rev. N. G. French, who is preaching at Harpswell and now on a visit to his wife's father, Mr. Albion Buck, spoke to a good house here on Sunday evening last. Mr. French is a worthy young man and we wish him success in his chosen occupation.

The farmers are generally commencing haying this week. The frequent rains have kept grass green and growing. We think all the barns will be full.

On Satuday last the thermometer was up to 90° and on Sunday down to 60°.

L. D. Hobbs is having the Elastic Roofing Paint applied to his buildings, also Wm. Hall on the hill. It is said to preserve the shingles and harden them like slate.

Mrs. Dr. O. N. Bradbury is stopping at J. F. Bradbury's.

Miss S. P. Newhall of Boston is coming to the Lake this week to occupy her summer house.

C. W. Partridge and F. H. Hale are assisting E. E. Jewell in securing his hay crop. A tour around this vicinity finds the hay crop will be enormous. The trouble will be to get it in the barns. Some fields are lodged so badly it is about as much as it is worth to get it. J. F. Bradbury has the hay farm.

NORTH NORWAY.

School at Swift's Corner taught by Miss Annie Parker closes this week.

Elmer Dunn was prostrated by the heat one day last week, while at work haying and was for a time insensible. We hope nothing serious will be the result.

Newell Young from Lewiston is cutting the grass on the "Hayes farm."

The showers July 5th damaged the roads to a great extent, bridges were destroyed, brooks turned from their course and filled up with rocks and debris, long gullies were made in the road 5 ft. deep and injuries to cultivated fields were considerable, one man estimating his loss at $100. In some places the rich soil with the growing crops was washed into the roads and adjoining pastures. The men left haying and turned out *en masse* to repair the damages.

Some of the boys of North Norway dressed in the latest fashions, accompanied by Noble's brass band, rode around the streets on the morning of the 4th. "Uncle Chester" and wife in their phaeton ought to have their pictures taken, they were such a comfortable looking couple. Capt. Jinks drove the span and a harder looking crowd than his ten children would be impossible to find.

Mrs. Mary Hall from Mass., is visiting at Marion Noble's.

SOUTH PARIS.

A council will soon be called to install Rev. E. C. Ingalls pastor of the Congregational Church.

Prof. Wight, the champion checker player of New England, is in town.

Mrs. Samuel Stowe and Miss Louisa Merrill have gone to Yarmouth on a visit.

Mrs. F. C. Merrill has been to the Bowdoin Commencement. Her brother, Chas. Stetson, graduated.

Capt. H. N. Bolster has returned from his short vacation somewhat improved in health but he needs a longer period of rest.

Rev. Mr. Bacon of Sacarappa and Rev. Mr. Tead of Cumberland have been visiting Rev. Mr. Ingalls.

Five members were added to the Congregational Church a week ago last Sunday.

Some ten hands are making cans at the corn factory. Three new hands have been added this week. A half million cans can be made.

John Cassley and wife are visiting Mrs. Robert Smith.

Mrs. G. C. Lombard of N. Y. is at the Andrews House.

It is rumored that the South Paris Savings Bank is to have a new sign. We can hardly credit the rumor however.

Account of stock is being taken at the Shoe Factory.

A Subordinate Commandery of the United Order of the Golden Cross was instituted here by C. F. Pressey D. G. C., assisted by T. Hersey. The following officers were elected and installed: P. N. C., Freeman C. Merrill; N. C., Herbert C. Ripley; V. N. C., Mrs. Annie B. Wilson; W. P., Rev. E. C. Ingalls; W. H., Horatio Woodbury; W. K. of R., Henry F. Muzzy; F. K. of R., Herbert Morse; W. T., Henry Gerry; W. I. G., Mrs. L. M. Ripley; W. O. G., A. E. Morse; Med. Examiner, Dr. H. Woodbury.

The charter roll contains a generous number of names and has flattering prospects for future growth and usefulness. It was voted to take the name of Arcadia Commandery. A dispensation was granted by the instituting officers for the purpose of receiving members and applications at charter rates for thirty days. The objects of this order are to furnish to all acceptable persons, both male and female, rare means of refined, social and fraternal influence. To cement the hearts of its members in unison, so that in sickness, distress, misfortune or need of any kind they will haste to give aid and not cease while cause exists. To provide a fund for the payment of from $500 to $4,000 to the family or dependents of a legal member of the order, on evidence of decease and this by a process so easy and simple that every person can accomplish this profection without undue sacrifice. It requires of its members abstinence from intoxicants as a beverage and belief in the general truths of the Bible. Adding its eminently moral to its social and fraternal influence, it becomes a protective benevolent institution, even without its death benefit. These influences if rightly developed, are sufficient to compensate for the expenses of the order.

ANDOVER.

Miss Lula Abbott, who has been attending school at Farmington, returned home last week.

L. F. Jones, esq., has several men at work finishing off his house.

Mr. Geo. Gregg, who is traveling for J. C. Ayer of Lowell, Mass., was in town last week.

"The glorious Fourth" passed off very quietly in Andover. There was no public observation of the day. Several parties past the day at Roxbury Pond. A school picnic was held at No. 4. A game of base ball was played between the "Happy Hollow" club and a picked nine from the village at the trotting park. Score:—"Happy Hollow's," 2; Picked nine, 12. In the evening there was a dance at the Hall. Messrs. A. Jordan and Owen Smith furnished music.

Mr. J. W. Eaton has rented the store occupied by Henry Mills and is soon to move his stock of goods therein.

It is quite evident from the looks of our fields that there will be more than an average crop of grass cut in this town. Some farms will cut double the hay they have in former years. Therefore get your scythe, pitch-forks, etc. ready, for haying is at hand. "A word to the wise, etc."

Mr. Frank Adams is at home from Mass. on a vacation.

Our hotels are full, still there is room for more. One of the most delightfull places in the world is Andover, Me. Those who doubt this remember that "seeing is believing," therefore call up and visit your country cousins.

The village school that has been under the instruction of M. F. Corson the past year closed its summer term with a public examination last week.

Rev. Mr. Dame has returned from his vacation and resumed the pastorate of the Cong. church.

J. H. Bailey lost a colt the past week.

Abel Parlin, a student at Kent's Hill Seminary, is preaching in the Meth. church.

Mr. Colby and wife of Lawrence, Mass. are visiting their relatives at So. Andover.

The ladies of the M. E. society held a strawberry festival at the hall last Tuesday evening. Literary exercises were furnished by the Misses. Gowel, Corson, Hanson, Akers and Gordon, also an original poem by Mr. Parlin.
M.

PARIS.

Fourth of July was a quiet day here. Many went to Portland. The Paris Hill base ball club went to Oxford and played against the Oxford Red Stockings and the result was a victory of the Paris boys in a score of 28 to 12.

Frank Stearns started for Chicago June 30th.

Rev. Mr. Follett, of Buckfield, preached at the Baptist Church, Sunday.

Farmers are well under way haying.

We saw some specimens of strawberries from Deacon Morton's bed that measured 4½ inches in circumference.

J. H. Rawson had an auction Saturday and sold several carriages and harnesses from his livery stable.

O. A. Thayer is selling out his entire stock of goods and will retire from trade.

The Upper School closed the 6th inst., Miss Giles, teacher. It has been a pleasant and profitable term. Miss Giles is considered one of the best teachers in town.

Deacon Joseph Hammond died at his residence in Lincoln, Me., on the 21st of June. He was a native of this town having lived here until he was 24 years old. At the time of his death he was in his 81st year and one of the oldest and most respected citizens of the town of his adoption. He had been engaged in farming and lumbering and had accumulated a good property and reared a large family of children.. He had been deacon of the Baptist church for many years. Deacon Hammond was the oldest of sixteen children, ten of whom grew up. Two of his brothers are living in this town. Peleg B. and Geo. W. Hammond. In the past fifty-seven years only one death, before this one has occurred in this family of ten children.

SNOW'S FALLS.

Mr. Geo. W. Hammond, the postmaster and trader at this place, has some of the heaviest grass in town. There is such a burden of it that the grass has to be carried from the ground to properly make it. This is the second year the piece has been mowed. It was seeded with five different kinds of grass seed and the catch of each was excellent. In our judgment the burden of grass is more than four tons to the acre. It is the stoutest grass we have seen this year.

NORTH RUMFORD.

The warm weather of the past week has made the grass lengthen out wonderfully. Some few commenced haying Monday.

H. H. Hutchins is covering his barn so he can get his hay in.

A small fly or louse is eating the oats some upon dry land, making them look as if they had rusted.

Potato slugs have hatched out and are eating at a great rate. Paris green is being used in various ways, some mix it in plaster, some in ashes and some in water; water is preferable we believe as it can be done quicker and as effectual.

The roads are in a miserable condition never since we can remember were they so bad, really dangerous.

BOLSTERS MILLS.

City boarders and visitors from abroad are beginning to come to this place. Quite a number of families take boarders during the hot term, and many apply for board and rooms who cannot find accommodations.

Hoeing and haying are considerably mixed in this vicinity. The frequent rains caused many planters to delay their planting till late and the grass has come forward so rapidly that farmers have commenced haying earlier than usual, with a prospect of a large crop of hay.

The "glorious Fourth" passed very quietly at this place, many of our citizens went to the picnic at Mr. Brett's, on the Gore, others went to Portland and other places to spend the day.

Several of the schools in Otisfield and Harrison closed last week and others will close this week.

Fryeburg.

Saturday the Fryeburg B. B. club visited the Brownfields and returned defeated 35 to 34. Heavy batting was done by both sides as the score shows. During the entire game the first base was reached but three times on called balls.

Rev. Mr. Greenhalgh delivered a temperance lecture to quite a large audience in the M. E. church Sunday evening. The temperance meeting which was to be holden at North Fryeburg Sunday the 1st was postponed to the 8th.

The Anniversary Exercises which took place at the Academy Tuesday evening, July 3, was largely attended. Everything appeared to pass off very pleasantly. The following program was interspersed with music by Fryeburg Orchestra:

Salutatory.—The Space between is the Way thither,	Alice B. Remick
Seven Times Two,	Ellen F. Tebbetts
American Institutions,	Samuel B. Locke
Life Stitches,	Mabel Hurd
A Moukish Legend,	Hattie F. Woodward
The Pleasure of Acquiring Knowledge,	Nathaniel F. Allard
A Gettysburg Sketch,	Nellie G. Smart
Babie Bell,	Alice L. Locke
Blennerhassett's Temptation,	Albert B. Spencer
The Conquered Banner,	Leah M. Barker
French Dialogue.—Bien Faire	
Spartacus to the Gladiators, Revisited,	Wm. H. Fernald
The Curtain Lifted,	Julia A. Thoms
Latin Oration.—	May Abbott
The Brides of Enderby.	Clayton W. Pike
Ancient and Modern Productions.	Eva D. Walker
An Order for a Picture,	Edward N. Shirley
Reply to Mr. Walpole,	Mattie E. Randall
The Leper,	Dennis M. Cole
National Recollections of the Foundations of National Character,	Mary W. Weston
Valedictory.—Climb forever and there is still an inaccessible,	J. Stuart Barrows
	Mary S. Gatchell

GRADUATES:
MARY SUSAN GATCHELL, West Baldwin.
ALICE BELLE REMICK, Tamworth, N. H.

We are not at liberty to criticise to any extent, but one thing was very apparent and one which seemed to affect all, the lack of volume of voice. The Hall being filled and the trimming, which by the way is always a nuisance where speaking is to be done, made a great difference. The manner in which the graduates rendered their essays showed study and care. After the awarding of diplomas Geo. B. Barrows read resolutions from the board of trustees as follows:

Resolved, That we have learned with sincere regret that Prof. G. H. Ricker and Miss H. G. Ricker have finally decided to listen to the invitations they have received the near and also remote parts of the country, and to dissolve their four years connection with Fryeburg Academy, although invited by the Board of Trustees to remain another year.

Resolved, That while Prof. Ricker's reputation as an instructor has been well earned and firmly established by his long service in school and college, elsewhere, so long that during the last and former terms he has had under his charge the children of his early pupils; and while Miss Richer has not only secured the respect of her pupils for her solid acquirments and varied accomplishments, but also their love, by precept and example, we wish to add our testimony, that the quality of their united instruction has not been equaled during the 91 years of this Academy's history.

Risolved, That as the Trustees of the Academy and citizens of the town, we commend Prof. Ricker and his entire family for their cultivation, refinement and practical exemplication of love to God and man to any community in which they may hereafter reside.

Following the resolutions Rev. B. N. Stone and Mr. F. F. Shirley made a few remarks wishing the Professor and family prosperity wherever they might settle.

Mechanic Falls.

The following officers of Monami Lodge No. 40, I. O. of O. F. were installed Monday evening, July 2d: P. G., P. T. Murray acting as District Deputy; P. G., G. L. Reed as Grand Warden; P. G., Hiram Perkins as Grand Secretary; P. G., A. G. Reed as Grand Treasurer; P. G., D. B. Perry as Grand Marshall, viz:—

Luther Perkins, N. G.; Herbert A. Gerry, V. G.; Daniel H. Walker, R. S.; Wm. M. Greenleaf, T.; Andrew J. Weston, P. S.; John H. King, W.; Ed. P. Grant, O. G.; J. Kelsey Denning, C.; David Patch, I. G.: D. B. Perry, R. S. N. G.; Chas. L. Kilborn, L. S. N. G.; J. D. Holt, M. D., R. S. V. G.; E. A. Storer, L. S. V. G.; Frank H. Thurlow, R. S. S.; A. E. True, L. S. S.; Alvin Reed, Chorister; J. E. Saunders, Chaplin; Palmer T. Murray, Marshal; S. T. Rowe, Asst. Marshal; C. T. Brown, Libarian.

Porter.

We had some pretty warm days last week. Thursday the thermometer ran up to 92 in the shade, here on the hills, while at Kezar Falls we are told it was 103 the same day. Many of the farmers will commence haying in earnest to-day, July 9th. Help is rather scarce and wages high.

Mr. Frank L. Mason, son of A. H. Mason, is very sick. He was taken while in his field at work vomiting blood. Cause unknown. His recovery is rather doubtful.

Mrs. Jemima Cousins was very ill last week, but we learn she is slowly improving now.

There has been a good deal of sickness in and around town through the spring and summer, thus far, but no prevailing disease.

Oliver S. Chapman who works in Lynn, Mass., at the shoe business, came home last week for a few days vacation. His brother-in-law, Fred A. Tucker, came with him.

The school in Dist. No. 7 closed last week; teacher, Miss Susie Stanley. We are informed it was a pleasant and profitable term.

July 4th came and went. Everything was unusually quiet in this section for Independence Day. No "martial array," no booming of cannon, no rattle of musketry. We did not even hear the report of a fire cracker all day.

A few words to the "Hub" correspondent.

We'll not forget the job is done,
Your courage has proved true as steel,
The glorious victory now is won,
And very glad for you we feel.
You have achieved a noble deed
In rooting out them rugged tares,
And we hope not another weed
Will steal upon you unawares.

The children and family of Hanson L. and Emiline Chapman of this town, met at their house July 8th. It is a singular coincidence they were all together for the first time in their lives. Mr. and Mrs. Chapman have eleven children, three daughters and eight sons. The oldest 24 years of age and the youngest 1 year old. Two of the daughters are married, each having two children. One of them, Mrs. Fred A. Tucker lives in Lynn, Mass., the other, Mrs. John F. Ridlon resides in this town. Mr. Tucker and Mr. Ridlon with their children were also present. Mrs. Effie Stacy, a lady aged 72 years, widow of the late Oliver Stacy, a soldier in the war of 1812, is Mrs. Chapman's mother. She lives with her daughter, therefore four generations were represented. A nice dinner was served, and the occasion will long be remembered. One of the company remarked, "It was the first time they were, ever all together and it would probably be the last." Such is life!

Mrs. Richard Sargent of Brownfield, is visiting her daughters in this town, Mrs. Jeremiah Pugsley and Mrs. Eben Norton. Mrs. S. is in her 84 years and is very smart for one of her age.

Buckfield.

At an early hour the Fourth the streets of Buckfield became lively with the incoming concourse of those who celebrate "the glorious Fourth." Nearly every farmer's wagon was occupied by two well loaded seats. Owing to the rain of the morning, a portion of the programme for the early part of the day was slightly interrupted. At nine o'clock a company of Antiques and Horribles paraded the principal streets. The company was well gotten up and would have done credit to a larger place. The South Paris Brass Band dispersed music to the crowd during a large part of the forenoon. At noon the church bells were rung and a salute of twenty-five cannon was fired. At one o'clock a procession of Grand Army Republic Posts, of Buckfield, Turner and Sumner was formed in the square front of Atwood, Spaulding & Co.'s store, and, headed by the band marched to the Universalist Church where able and eloquent orations were delivered by Hon. George D. Bisbee of Buckfield, Hon. John P. Swasey of Canton, Lieut. Le Forest Howe, and Rev. Robert Scott. After the orations, the procession re-formed and paraded the principal streets, with Thomas S. Bridgham, esq., as Marshal of the Day. At sunset the bells were rung and 25 cannon fired. In the evening quite an extensive display of fireworks were exhibited upon the common near the Buckfield House. The day's celebration closed with a grand ball at the Buckfield House, which was well attended. Music for the ball was furnished by Jones' Orchestra of South Paris.

West Paris.

Dr. E. F. Bibber, formerly of this place is having fine success at Gorham, N. H., in his profession.

Mrs. Webber, of Harpswell, daughter of Rev. Nathan Andrews, is dangerously ill.

H. Curtis is the blacksmith and carriage ironer while Elisha Emery handles the wood work and N. Young does the painting. We are unable to say whether these three are in company or not, but they are all connected in one building and have things very conveniently arranged. They make carriages to order and do all kinds of repair work where wood, iron or paint is required. All new work is warranted. The sign on the paint shop is a curiosity. It is so painted as to read three different things.

OXFORD.

A number of prominent citizens, including the regular correspondent, have gone "down east" having for a few weeks. They will return with their bodies full of health, their pockets full of wealth, and their faces as brown as an Indian's.

The prospect for crops of all kinds is very favorable. Hay is abundant and the barns are filling up rapidly.

Benj. Knight of Otisfield, has a file of Otisfield tax bills from 1795 to 1810. In 1795 the poll tax was 41 cents, and the rate of taxation 16 cents on $100.00. He has a record of each day's weather from 1815. Also almanacs for 1764, 1769, 1781 down to the present time. He tells us the first "Caravan and Circus" that ever visited Oxford Co. came to Norway June 10th, 1825, putting up their tents where now Hathaway's new block rears its lofty walls.

Thomas Baker, esq., has read the Boston *Journal* each day for over 40 years, and calls it the best daily in New England.

One of the latest excitements is the forming of a brass band here.

Thursday a small party of Shaker ladies visited friends here.

Our Keokas played a fierce base ball game with a picked nine from Paris Hill, Wednesday. The P. H.'s came out a few scores ahead, though the Keokas did some of the best playing in the last four innings that we ever saw.
LITTLE DAISY.

South Waterford.

Summer has commenced, the humming mosquito no longer furnishes music for evening twilight, but the click of the mowing machine takes his place. We like the instrumental music best.

E. W. Ayer has eight boarders. Mr. Jotham F. Clark and family fill the bill. Clark is the model summer company, he attends church on Sabbath.

Mr. Stearns of the Pine Grove house is making extensive arrangements for company. The rooms in the new extension are nearly completed, many rooms are already engaged but not many are yet filled.

Uncle Sam Hicks, the veteran trouter still loves to trouble the finny race. If we had a few more as successful fishermen it would not be necessary to make trout laws long for soon there would be no trout to law about.

Mrs. Dr. French and Master Johnny French of Lewiston, are spending the summer with Mrs. J. H. Snow at the M. E. parsonage. The Dr. will soon arrive for a month or two.

The houses of both the Mrs. Houghtons are well filled with company, the names of whom we have not yet learned.

A turtle of 20 lbs. weight appeared to Mr. Ayer on the bank of his mill pond the 10th inst., and Erastus being armed with a pitchfork and feeling a little pugnacious, a quarrel ensued. For some time the turtle seemed to be the bigger, but that pitchfork slipped down through his neck and he yielded to the persuasion of Squire Ayer and came ashore and was weighed, but did not submit with a good grace at all. Then Mr. Turtle was passed over to Joel Hapgood for dissection. Joel is used to the business and after beheading him informed us that in 24 hours he would be ready to shell. That portion Jotham F. Clark, esq. will take to Portland and polish for a receptacle for his slippers. (it is just big enough.) The remainder of the critter will make a soup for Joel.

We paid a visit to the garden of Mr. Eugene Nelson last evening, (Mr. N. was with us) and the garden is really worthy of note. His corn is silked and blossomed, cucumbers big enough to eat, bean pods four or five inches long, peas as high as a man's shoulder, and in fact every variety of thing that could be wished in a vegetable garden looking as though it was August instead of July.

BRYANT'S POND.

Dr. Clark Rankins, of Lewiston, is about to locate here.

The farmers have just fairly commenced their haying. The hay crop will be very good in this section.

L. N. Cummings and family of Uxbridge and Albert Felt and wife of Sharon, Mass. are visiting friends in this place.

Mrs. Eliza wife of Z. B. Whitman died July 3d, of paralysis, aged 70y. 6m. 12d. Her funeral was attended Thursday by Rev. H. C. Estes of Paris Hill.

The Portland Advertiser says that Detective Wormwell's statement published in the Press, that Mr. Cole of Buckfield, the robbed fruit dealer, owed $12,000 and had only $5,000 to pay with, is incorrect. Mr. Cole's debts, altogether, did not amount to $4,000. He was not insolvent. He had $5,000 in cash in his pocket. Furthermore, he had a considerable sum of money coming in from his agents, and he owned real estate upon which he could easily raise money. In fact, he has raised money since the robbery, and has met all his maturing liabilities. There is then no foundation for the opinion that he pretended to be robbed. He had no temptation to invent such a story. He was a successful, prosperous man, and had only to keep on as he was going, to acquire a competence. Furthermore, he was a man who had earned and enjoyed the entire confidence of the community. The Argus says that Mr. Cole has sued the Press for $10,000 damages.—*Journal.*

At Noyes' Drug store is the best stock of razors, razor strops and combs ever offered for sale by them. They have also scissors and shears, every one of which they warrant. This old and reliable house always puts the best stock into the market at the lowest price.

MID-SUMMER BARGAINS IN
FURNITURE!
—AT—
C. S. CUMMINGS'
FURNITURE WARE ROOMS,
Norway, Me.

A
Complete Assortment!
All of the LATEST STYLES.
Price Low!
Goods Warranted as Represented.
☞Pease examine my stock before purchasing elsewhere.
Goods delivered free on the G. T. R., within 40 miles of this place.

NEW INVOICE!
CALL AND SEE THE
New Goods
JUST OPENED AT
M. M. PHINNEY'S,
And you will find an Elegant Line of
Black and Colored Buntings!
SPOT MULLS,
FIGURED LAWNS,
WHITE LACE SUITINGS,
DRESS CAMBRICS,
AMERICAN & SCOTCH GINGHAMS,
BLACK & COLOR'D DRESS GOODS,
SHAWLS,
CLOAKINGS,
RUBBER CIRCULARS!
Housekeeping Goods!
SUMMER UNDER FLANNELS,
HOOP SKIRTS,
BUTTONS,
SUMMER CORSETS!
Hosiery, Gloves, Sunshades, Hamburgs, Laces, Fishus, Neck Ties, Rushes, Velvet Ribbons, Dress Shields, and a very fine assortment of
DRESS BUTTONS!
☞I will simply say we keep every thing usually found in a City Dry Goods Store, and sell them at the lowest cash price.
Remember the place, at
M. M. PHINNEY'S,
Norway Village.

J. F. ALLEN
Offers a LARGE Assortment of
New Goods!
And has many special bargains in
Ladies' and Gents'
BOOTS!
Every Kind and Size and Quality,
FROM A
20 Cent Slipper to an
$8.00 BOOT!
—o—
REPAIR ✣ WORK.
C. K. SMITH, of So. Paris, has charge of this department, and all work will be done in the best manner and at reasonable prices.
Norway, July 13, 1883.

Nichols Latin School,
Lewiston, Me.
Designed to give a thorough preparation for College.
Situated in the suburbs of a thriving city, and adjacent to BATES' COLLEGE, it offers advantages superior to those of any school in the State.
The course of study extends over three years, of three terms each. Each term thirteen weeks in length. Next term begins
August 28th, 1883.
Expenses are as low as in any similar school in New England.
☞For catalogue, or further particulars, send to
I. F. FRISBEE, A. M., Principal,
6w28 Lewiston, Me.

USE ONLY
RUBBER PAINTS!
S. P. MAXIM & SON, Ag'ts, South Paris, N. B. We desire to call special attention to the SUPERIOR QUALITIES of this Paint. During the past three years over one thousand gallons of it have been used in *this vicinity*, giving in *every* instance the very best satisfaction.
It is well know that the best lead and oil, mixed in the usual way, will in a short time, lose its gloss & rub off or chalk. Rubber Paint is guaranteed not to crack, chalk, or peel.
We are aware of a great prejudice against mixing paints but we confidently recommend this, believing it to be the most beautiful, durable, and economical paint in the market.
Remember this Rubber Paint is composed of pure White Lead, Zinc, Linseed Oil, and India Rubber, with the best coloring pigments that can be obtained, ground in. A careful examination of buildings on which it has been used will convince the most sceptical of its merits. We refer to the following parties who have used our paint:
J. C. Marble, O. A. Maxim, E. Fobes, J. Daniels, J. T. Clark, Geo. F. Hammond, Paris Hill. S. F. Briggs, John M. Cummings, (Livery) Ira G. Sprague, F. C. Merrill, D. N. True, So. Paris. J. A. Fletcher, W. Sumner, C. H. George, Hebron. A. M. Trull, Geo. Hobbs, J. B. Hazen, Norway. Gardiner Rowe, Oxford. 15tf

Just Received!
A Large Lot of Seasonable Goods
FOR THE
Spring Trade of 1883.
Stamped, and Re-tinned Pans, from a common Bason to a 17 quart Dish Pan.
Granite and Agate Iron Ware, consisting of Tea & Coffee Pots, Sauce Pans, Preserving Kettles, Wash Bowls and Water Pails.
Japanned Ware!
Tea Trays, Children's Trays, Crumb Trays & Brushes, Tea & Coffee Cans.
PLANT POTS! in great variety.
Planished and Britannia
Tea & Coffee Pots, Casters & Bottles.
A LARGE STOCK OF
BUILDER'S HARDWARE!
AND
Carpenter's Tools,
Carriage Bolts, &c., &c.
J. O. CROOKER,
Norway, Me.

THERE NEVER WAS A TIME
When it was more to your interest to buy
CLOTHING!
Hats, Caps & Furnishing Goods,
AT OUR STORE, THAN NOW!
We have an immense stock of elegant and serviceable
Spring and Summer Goods!
Men, Youths, and Children's Wear.
Which we offer at prices which are simply unapproachably low.
☞Come and see, at
ELLIOTT'S CLOTHING STORE,
Opposite Norway Hall, Norway, Me.

NEW GOODS!
FANCY GOODS
AND
DRESS TRIMMINGS!
Which will be sold extremely low!
New Sun Shades, Robby Styles.
Gloves, Hosiery, Corsets, Velvets, Ribbons, Black Spanish Lace, Breton Lace, Torchon Lace, Black Spot Lace!
All cheap and lovely. A nice assortment of *Neck Wear, Soutache Lace Ties!*
Something new. Call and see them.
Dress Making a Specialty.
MRS. H. W. TWOMBLY.

The subscriber hereby gives public notice that she has been duly appointed by the Honorable Judge of Probate for the County of Oxford, and assumed the trust of Administratrix of the estate of

BENJAMIN H. RECORD, late of Buckfield, in said county deceased, by giving bond as the law directs; she therefore requests all persons indebted to the estate of said deceased to make immediate payment, and those who have any demands thereon to exhibit the same to CORA R. RECORD.
June 19, 1883. 25

OXFORD, ss:—At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford on the third Tuesday of June, A. D. 1883.
MARIA A. POTTLE, Administratrix on the estate of Augustine A. Pottle, late of Norway, in said County, deceased, having presented her account of Administration of the Estate of said deceased for allowance:
ORDERED, That the said Administratrix give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Co. Advertiser, printed at Norway, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, in said County, on the third Tuesday of July next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed. R. A. FRYE, Judge.
A true copy—Attest: H. C. DAVIS, Register.

STATE OF MAINE.
OXFORD, SS.—June 20th, A. D. 1883.
This is to give notice that on the 20th day of June, A. D. 1883, a warrant in insolvency was issued out of the Court of Insolvency for said County of Oxford, against the estate of Simon Smith, of Stow, in said County, adjudged to be an insolvent Debtor on petition of said debtor, which petition was filed on the 9th day of June, A. D. 1883, to which last named date interest on the claims is to be computed;
That the payment of any debts and the delivery and transfer of any property belonging to said debtor, to him or for his use, and the share of any property by him are forbidden by law;
That a meeting of the creditors of said debtor to prove their debts and choose one or more assignees of his estate will be held at the Court of Insolvency to be holden at the Probate Court Room in Paris, in said County of Oxford, on the 18th day of July, A. D. 1883, at nine o'clock in the forenoon.
Given under my hand the date first above written. EBBRIDGE G. OSGOOD, *Dep'y Sheriff*, as Messenger of the Court of Insolvency, for said County of Oxford.

Mrs. A. B. CHASE,
Having just returned from the city with a FINE LINE of
Spring & Summer
MILLINERY!
Is ready to receive her customers at her place of business.
LATEST NOVELTIES IN
Hats, Ribbons, Satins, Laces, Etc.

YOU CAN FIND AT
J. F. HUNTINGTON & CO.
Norway Block, Norway, Me.
A LARGE STOCK OF
Ready Made Clothing
IN ALL GRADES,
AND ALL THE
New and Latest Styles at the
LOWEST CASH PRICES!
If you are in want of a
WORKING SUIT,
a BUSINESS SUIT,
or a DRESS SUIT,
Give us a call. We can please you in prices and quality.
Boy's and Children's Suits!
Boy's Suit—Long Pant—from 9 to 14 years.
Boy's Suit—Short Pant—from 5 to 9 years
Custom Work!
We carry a Large Assortment of
FINE WOOLENS,
From which we will make *Custom Work to order.*
We feel confident that we can suit. Work and Fits warranted.
Furnishing Goods!
Our Stock contains all the LEADING STYLES in neck wear;
Collars, Cuffs, Handkerchiefs, Etc.
We have a large assortment of
Summer Hosiery
in all grades.
Hats and Caps!
Our Stock of Hats and Caps is complete. We keep all the NEW and *LATEST STYLES.*
Call and see us before purchasing.
J. F. HUNTINGTON & CO.,
Norway Block, NORWAY, ME.

JUST RECEIVED
Gold and Silver Watches!
Ladies' & Gents' sizes, in great variety,
Cheap for Cash.
S. RICHARDS
South Paris, May 1, 1883.

Pure Paris Green,
White Hellebore and
Insect Powder,
At S. L. CROCKETT'S Drug Store.

Fishing Tackle!
—o—
DON'T FAIL
To see our line of
Fishing Tackle,
And get our prices for 1883.
☞An Immense Stock, direct from New York, at
NOYES' DRUG STORE, NORWAY.

SLIGHTLY DAMAGED
Crockery Ware!
At Greatly Reduced Prices, at
GEORGE W. HOLMES' Store,
At the Falls.
Some of the Latest Patterns of
DECORATED CROCKERY!
Glass Sets, Chamber Sets, Etc., at
THE LOWEST PRICES.

4 lbs. Good Oolong Tea, for $1.00,
At G. W. Holmes' Store.

Baby Carriages
OF THE LATEST STYLES AT
Noyes' Drug Store!

The subscriber hereby gives public notice that he has been duly appointed by the Honorable Judge of Probate for the County of Oxford, and assumed the trust of Administrator of the estate of

ALBERT JEWETT, late of Waterford, in said county, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs; he therefore requests all persons indebted to the estate of said deceased to make immediate payment, and those who have any demands thereon to exhibit the same to ALFRED S. KIMBALL.
June 19, 1883.

Fishing Tackle!
Hooks, Lines, Reels, Rods, Flies, Spoon Bait, Sinkers, Baskets, Drinking Cups, Seales, &c.; in fact, everything pertaining to Fishing Tackle, at lowest possible prices, at
S. L. CROCKETT'S DRUG STORE.

OXFORD CO. ADVERT
FRIDAY, JULY 13, 1
Norway Society Directory
—o—
A cordial invitation is extended to who belong to any of these organiz visit the meetings when in town.
Harry Rust Post, G. A. R., No. 2 the first Friday in each month, at Gr at 7 o'clock.
Norway Reform Club, and La Society.—Meet every Monday eve o'clock. Public meeting every Su o'clock, P. M.
NORWAY POST OFFIC
Office hours from 8 a. m. to 8 p. m. closes at 9:35 a.m. and 3 p. m. Arri a. m. and 3:12 p. m. DOWN MAIL clos a. m. Arrives at 10:35 a. m.
All mail for the early morning t be left at post office by 8:00 p. m. before.
A. J. NEYE
Miss O. G. KEENE, Assistant.
... and Guardians desiri ...eir Probate advertising published in the ADVE ...R, will please so state to the Court.
...*rtising Rates.*—One inch, one week, $1; F ...subsequent insertion, 25 cents. Cards ... 8, obituary notices, resolutions, etc., $1 each ... cents per line. Legal advertising inserti ...usual rates.
Address,
ADVERTISER, Norway, Me.
PROFESSIONAL CARDS, ETC.
...EELAND HOWE,
Insurance and Real Estate Agent.
NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.
Boots & Shoes—J. F. Allen.
Furniture—C. S. Cummings.
Dry Goods—M. M. Phinney.
Nichols Latin School, Lewiston
Freedom Notice.
Norway and Vici
Judge Virgin was in town
Miss S. A. Leonard, forme er in the High School, is in t
H. R. Denison of Boston is his vacation here.
John Freeman caught 44 week, in Pennesseewassee la
Mrs. Elias Woodsum is her cousin Prof. Cooper, wife of Boston.
Mrs. Major Millett and her Mr. Albert Newhall of Sale are visiting here.
Miss Minnie Libby, who attending the Art School in home during vacation.
Wm. Knights and C. S. recently gathered in four swarm and took about 90 lbs. of hon
C. S. Cummings has a st furniture. Call on him and you bargains that will please
Mr. and Mrs. Herbert W. Boston are spending a few tion with his parents at Norw
The big trout recently Freeland Howe, has been p ed—life size, It weighed a less than six pounds.
We do job printing of a as low a price as the lowest this office and get estimates. bills a specialty.
R. E. Clement returned (Tuesday) from Roselle, N. he has been teaching the pas is to teach there next year.
Hon. Dexter A. Hawkin York City was in town last was accompanyed by his da niece, who will stay through mer.
Why do they call it the road?" It is situated in P underwitted road" everyb why that was so named.
The explosion of a lamp i of J. M. Cummings stable, House last Friday evenin quite a sensation for a few but prompt action put an flames and extinguished the slight damage.
The meeting of the Norwa Association of last Saturda journed to to-morrow, (S 4 o'clock p. m. All the s are requested to be prese ness of importance will be
Rev. A. B. Lovewell, pondent from Bolster's Mill a new subscriber which h the result of reading his adds that "sometimes good lending papers."
The steamer, Minnie Mid Elias H. Woodsum is no carry private parties any fa Sundays at 10 a. m. and orders left with Mr. Woods ace Cole. Price 25 cents ro discount on season tickets.
Miss Emma L. Houghto been attending the New En servatory of Music the past from Boston last week main here during July and will then resume her Conservatory.
The reason why the No Nine did not go to Bridgto June 30th, was because got word from the High the night before, that play Saturday, which them time. They were sc point the Bridgton boys, heard a day earlier woul there.
H. A. Fuller Esq. of Pa delivering the "Maine 1883. It is a valuable b business man can afford t it. We notice that Mr. Fu page of advertising in the statistics; many enterpris firms in this section are It pays to advertise. T will be convinced.
If you want your name ten upon some very fancy eled edge cards, just give Jett an order; for he has s fourteen styles, all first-c Your name neatly written of his best for only 20 c sent to any address on re Mr. Bartlett has the name of the finest penmen in th
On the morning of Ju our best fishermen made new way capturing bas Island, he was seen to do Barlow jack-knife, and di tom of the pond with ho and sinker! After clos he walked out on the s heard to say something a and tobacco, and drop a f mentary remarks about bass fishing generally.
Bill of fare at Cole's Is July 8th, 1883: FISH. Boiled Salmon, Fric MEAT. Corned Beef and VEGETABLES Boiled Potatoes, Mashed Pota and Cucumber PASTRY. Apple Pie, Strawberry P BREAD. White, Brown, and Gra CAKE. Fruit and Coffee Cake, Coo and Bannberri FRUIT. Strawberries DRINKS. Lemonade, Ice Water, Co

ys. A. B. CHASE,
ng just returned from the city with a
FINE LINE of
oring & Summer
HILLINERY!
ady to receive her customers at her
place of business.
LATEST NOVELTIES IN
ats, Ribbons, Satins, Laces, Etc.

YOU CAN FIND AT
F. HUNTINGTON & CO.
orway Block, Norway, Me.
A LARGE STOCK OF
eady
Made
Clothing
ALL GRADES,
AND ALL THE
w and Latest Styles at the
LOWEST CASH PRICES!
If you are in want of a
RKING SUIT,
a BUSINESS SUIT,
or a DRESS SUIT,
e us a call. We can please you
in prices and quality.
oy's and Children's Suits!
Suit—Long Pant—from 9 to 14 years.
Suit—Short Pant—from 5 to 9 years
Custom Work!
Ve carry a Large Assortment of
INE WOOLENS,
om which we will make *Custom Work to order.*
feel confident that we can suit. Work
Fits warranted.
Furnishing Goods!
Stock contains all the LEADING
STYLES in neck wear;
ollars, Cuffs, Handkerchiefs, Etc.
We have a large assortment of
Summer Hosiery
in all grades.
Hats and Caps!
Stock of Hats and Caps is com-
lete. We keep all the NEW and
LATEST STYLES.
all and see us before purchasing.
J. F. HUNTINGTON & CO.,
way Block, NORWAY, ME.

JUST RECEIVED
Gold and Silver Watches!
dies' & Gents' sizes, in great variety,
Cheap for Cash.
S. RICHARDS
th Paris, May 1, 1883.

e Paris Green,
White Hellebore and
Insect Powder,
S. L. CROCKETT'S
Drug Store.

Fishing Tackle!
DON'T FAIL
To see our line of
Fishing Tackle,
And get our prices for 1883.
An Immense Stock, direct from
w York, at
OYES' DRUG STORE, Norway.

SLIGHTLY DAMAGED
rockery Ware!
At Greatly Reduced Prices, at
ORGE W. HOLMES' Store,
At the Falls.
Some of the Latest Patterns of
ECORATED CROCKERY!
ss Sets, Chamber Sets, Etc., at
THE LOWEST PRICES.
ns. Good Oolong Tea, for $1.00,
At G. W. Holmes' Store.

aby Carriages
OF THE LATEST STYLES AT
Noyes' Drug Store!
e subscriber hereby gives public notice
he has been duly appointed by the Hon-
le Judge of Probate for the County of Ox-
and assumed the trust of Administrator
e estate of
ALBERT JEWETT, late of Waterford,
aid county, deceased, by giving bond as
aw directs; he therefore requests all per
indebted to the estate of said deceased
ake immediate payment, and those who
any demands thereon to exhibit the
e to ALFRED S. KIMBALL.
ne 19, 1883.

Fishing Tackle!
ooks, Lines, Reels, Rods, Flies, Spoon
, Sinkers, Baskets, Drinking Cups, Scales.
in fact, everything pertaining to Fishing
kle, at lowest possible prices, at
S. L. CROCKETT'S DRUG STORE.

OXFORD CO. ADVERTISER.

FRIDAY, JULY 13, 1883.

Norway Society Directory.

A cordial invitation is extended to strangers who belong to any of these organizations to visit the meetings when in town.

Harry Rust Post, G.A.R., No. 54.—Meet the first Friday in each month, at Grange Hall, at 7 o'clock.

Norway Reform Club, and Ladies Aid Society.—Meet every Monday evening, at 7½ o'clock. Public meeting every Sunday, at 4 o'clock, P. M.

NORWAY POST OFFICE.

Office hours from 8 a. m. to 8 p. m. UP MAIL closes at 9:35 a.m. and 3 p. m. Arrives at 10:15 a. m. and 3:12 p.m. DOWN MAIL closes at 10:15 a. m. Arrives at 10:15 a. m.

All mail for the early morning train, must be left at post office by 8:00 p. m., the night before. A. J. NEVERS, P. M.
Miss O. G. KEENE, Assistant.

[illegible] and Guardians desiring [illegible] Probate advertising published in the ADVER-[illegible], will please so state to the Court.
[illegible] *rtising rates.*—One inch, one week, $1; For [illegible] subsequent insertion, 25 cents. Cards of [illegible] Obituary notices, resolutions, etc., $1 each, [illegible] cents per line. Legal Advertising inserted [illegible] usual rates. Address,
ADVERTISER, Norway, Me.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS, ETC.

FREELAND HOWE,
Insurance and Real Estate Agent.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Boots & Shoes—J. F. Allen.
Furniture—C. S. Cummings.
Dry Goods—M. M. Phinney.
Nichols Latin School, Lewiston.
Freedom Notice.

Norway and Vicinity.

Judge Virgin was in town recently.

Miss S. A. Leonard, formerly teacher in the High School, is in town.

H. R. Denison of Boston is spending his vacation here.

John Freeman caught 44 bass last week, in Pennesseewassee lake.

Mrs. Elias Woodsum is visited by her cousin Prof. Cooper, wife and son of Boston.

Mrs. Major Millett and her grandson, Mr. Albert Newhall of Salem, Mass. are visiting here.

Miss Minnie Libby, who has been attending the Art School in Boston, is home during vacation.

Wm. Knights and C. S. Penley, recently gathered in four swarms of bees, and took about 90 lbs. of honey.

C. S. Cummings has a store full of furniture. Call on him and he will give you bargains that will please you.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert W. Green of Boston are spending a few days vacation with his parents at Norway Center.

The big trout recently caught by Freeland Howe, has been photographed—life size, It weighed a few ounces less than six pounds.

We do job printing of all kinds, at as low a price as the lowest. Call at this office and get estimates. Auction bills a specialty.

R. E. Clement returned last week (Tuesday) from Roselle, N. J. where he has been teaching the past year. He is to teach there next year.

Hon. Dexter A. Hawkins of New York City was in town last week. He was accompanyed by his daughter and niece, who will stay through the summer.

Why do they call it the "military road?" It is situated in Paris. "The underwitted road" everybody knows why that was so named.

The explosion of a lamp in the office of J. M. Cummings stable, near the Elm House last Friday evening, caused quite a sensation for a few moments but prompt action put an end to the flames and extinguished the fire with slight damage.

The meeting of the Norway Building Association of last Saturday, was adjourned to to-morrow, (Saturday) at 4 o'clock p. m. All the stockholders are requested to be present, as business of importance will be transacted.

Rev. A. B. Lovewell, our correspondent from Bolster's Mills, sends us a new subscriber which he writes is the result of reading his paper, and adds that "sometimes good comes from lending papers."

The steamer, Minnie Midge, run by Elias H. Woodsum is now ready to carry private parties any fair night, or Sundays at 10 a. m. and 6 p. m. All orders left with Mr. Woodsum or Horace Cole. Price 25 cents round trip. No discount on season tickets.

Miss Emma L. Houghton, who has been attending the New England Conservatory of Music the past year, came from Boston last week. She will remain here during July and August, and will then resume her studies at the Conservatory.

The reason why the Norway Second Nine did not go to Bridgton, Saturday, June 30th, was because they only got word from the High School Nine the night before, that they would play Saturday, which did not give them time. They were sorry to disappoint the Bridgton boys, and had they heard a day earlier would have been there. †

H. A. Fuller Esq. of Paris, has been delivering the "Maine Register" for 1883. It is a valuable book, and no business man can afford to do without it. We notice that Mr. Fuller put in a page of advertising in the Oxford Co. statistics; many enterprising men and firms in this section are represented. It pays to advertise. Try it and you will be convinced.

If you want your name neatly written upon some very fancy gilt and beveled edge cards, just give E. W. Bartlett an order; for he has some twelve or fourteen styles, all first-class cards.—Your name neatly written upon a doz. of his best for only 20 cents; one doz. sent to any address on receipt of 20c. Mr. Bartlett has the name of being one of the finest penmen in the State. *

On the morning of July 4th, one of our best fishermen made a success of a new way capturing bass. Off Bass Island, he was seen to double up like a Barlow jack-knife, and dive to the bottom of the pond with hook, line, bob and sinker! After closing the door, he walked out on the shore, and was heard to say something about his pipe and tobacco, and drop a few uncomplimentary remarks about the boat and bass fishing generally.

Bill of fare at Cole's Island Cottage, July 8th, 1883:

FISH.
Boiled Salmon, Fried Bass.
MEAT.
Corned Beef and Pork.
VEGETABLES.
Boiled Potatoes, Mashed Potatoes, Green Peas and Cucumbers.
PASTRY.
Apple Pie, Strawberry Pie, Mince Pie.
BREAD.
White, Brown, and Graham Cakes.
CAKE.
Fruit and Coffee Cake, Cookies, Doughnuts and Banberries.
FRUIT.
Strawberries and Cream.
DRINKS.
Lemonade, Ice Water, Coffee, Milk, Tonic.

Capt. J. F. Fitz has been in Boston the past week.

C. S. Cummings has a new adv. this week. Read it.

M. M. Phinney has just opened a large lot of new goods.

Whitcomb & Locke have many splendid bargains in dry goods.

The next term of Nichols Latin school at Lewiston begins Aug. 28th. I. F. Frisbee, Principal.

We have to thank J. M. Jewett, the cigar maker, for a large amount of lettuce taken from his garden.

J. A. Bolster & Sons are doing some nice marble work. In coffins and caskets they have a full line.

C. H. Kilby, the general agent of the Odd Fellows *Register* has been canvassing, in this section for that paper, with very good success.

Lost on, or from Main Street to the depot a pair of Spectacles, gold bowed. Please leave them at P. O. box 282 with name of finder.

Our Little Ones and the Nursery for July is brimming over with amusing stories for the little ones, and if possible more handsomely illustrated than ever. Russell Publishing Co. Boston, Mass.

The veteran shoe maker and repairer C. K. Smith, of South Paris, works for J. F. Allen. Everyone agrees that Mr. Smith is a splendid workman and a valuable acquisition to Mr. Allen.

Close time on bass from April to July, and Steve wants to ask Freel Bolster if he knew it was close time on Partridges from June to September, or to gun on Sunday was prohibited. Steve thinks Norway is all safe now they have doubled their police.

Mrs. W. S. Benson has a double moss rose that while in its first bloom a few days since could rarely be excelled. She has also a single one that has passed its first bloom and is fully buded for the second and in a short time will open in all the splendors of the full blown moss rose.

The Health Officer should attend to his duty. Unabated nuisances and the stench from open vaults on Main St., will breed fevers, diphtheria and perhaps cholera. The particular location is known to everyone who passes on the street. If those who own the buildings won't see to this matter the authorities should take it in hand as it is a matter of injustice and danger to everyone.

"Young Champion," owned by W. R. Carey of Hartford, stands at Elm House stable each Monday. This stallion is under the charge of the veteran horseman, Mr. Farrow. "Young Champion" is jet black, is 16 hands high, weighs 1100 lbs., and has all the points of a good horse. He has had many nice colts, one of which sold for $2,900. The horse is at Welchville, Tuesday, and at Mechanic Falls, Wednesday.

The ladies of the Universalist Circle are to have an Evening Lawn Party, Wednesday, July 18th, on the knoll belonging to Mr. Cyrus S. Tucker, just above Mr. Merrill's house, a little way up Pike's Hill. Supper will be served at 6:30. Ice cream and cake will be sold during the evening. The orchard will be lighted up with lanterns, and a Farce, entitled "John Smith," will be played, and some music will probably be furnished. Admission and supper, 15 cents; admission without supper, 10 cents.

A Lodge of Good Templars was organized in Grange Hall Friday evening, June 29, under the most favorable conditions. About 50 have already joined and a considerable number more have signed their names as charter members. The next meeting of the Lodge will take place next Saturday evening at 7:30 at Grange Hall where meetings are to be held, at least, for the present. Officers were elected to fill out the present quarter which ends the first of Aug. at which time another election will take place. The present officers are as follows:

W. C. T., A. B. Chase; W. V. T., Mrs. Freeland Howe; W. S., Lilla Cummings; W. F. S., Charles F. Ridlon; W. T., Mrs. S. D. Andrews; W. C., W. W. Hooper; W. M., Geo. A. Wilkins; W. I. G., Wm. Rounds; W. O. G., Milton Edwards; P. W. C. T., W. B. Keene; R. H. L., Olive Woodsum; L. H. S., Effie Milliner; A. S., Anna Bennett; A. M., Mary Parker; D. D. G. W. C. T., A. M. Trull. The name of the Lodge is Rustfield, and the No. 53.

The Hub.

Mr. Wm. C. Hobbs has an acre of yellow corn growing on his farm, that is a head of any thing we have witnessed in our village gardens. He also has a two acre piece of sweet corn that is looking finely.

Monday afternoon, Mrs. S. D. Andrews chartered the Gipsy Queen, for a little excursion out on our lovely hills, taking her Sabbath School class, and kindly extending an invitation to Miss Georgia Andrews and Miss Florence Drake with their classes to join her. It is needless to say these two young ladies accepted, taking their little flocks, and we venture to say Orrington never took out a happier party. W. C. Hobbs at the Center, must tell the rest of the story. Our reporter was unable to be there on this occasion, having just recovered from over-exertion while seated at Bro. Hobb's hospital board the Friday before.

John A. Bolster has an old pocket-book he has carried for twenty years, and just because it has been completely drained by the purchase of the Bull Pasture and the building of that new barn, he has become low spirited, and wants to give it away. Ungrateful generation! After bearing the burdens of a long and successful existence, when we become old and a little shop-worn, we must step out and give place for something new. Be a man, John, and don't part with the old relic. We venture to say there are few pockt-books in Norway that have contained more green-backs during the last 20 years, than the one you are now weeping over.

We heard some one read from the *Advertiser*, one day this week the following: "The editor of the 'Hub' and the Steep Falls department are expected to try titles as to the championship in local news for the next few weeks." Had we seen the item before it was printed, or had we discovered it in the paper while working the edition off that hot Friday morning, it would made its appearance before the public in the character of a Chinese alphabet, if there had been any virtue in the "sheep's foot!" No—not if we know ourself—do we purpose to enter into any such unequal combat. The editor of the Falls department is a ladies' man, and knows every female woman in the county, including all the gossiping old maids inside the corporation! No, sir; we don't enter worth a cent. Go on with your Steep Falls and let the Hub take a rest until Dog Days are over.

Steep Falls.

John R. Sanborn and wife start for Wolfboro N. H., next week.

Mr. J. A. Ridlon is to occupy the Sargent house, lately purchased by Capt. Albert Sanborn.

A. C. Noble has cut so much hay that he finds it difficult to find barn room to store it.

J. L. Horne is puting in a hammered stone fence about his residence. It will look very nice when completed.

Mrs. E. H. Brown has a double pink petunia which has over forty blossoms, and buds for as many more.

The water is so high on the meadow since the shower that grass cut has to be floated off to the highland to be dried.

We learn a company has been formed under the name of the "Evans Fiber Company" and will use the Paper Mill and power here if satisfactory terms can be effected with the owners to lease or purchase.

George W. Foster from Colorado is visiting his brother Wm. F. Foster and other relatives in town. He is in business with another brother in Leominster Mass. and is also superintending a ranch in Colorado, where he is engaged in raising sheep, keeping about three thousand on his ranch. He has been quite successful so far, the only hindrance being rattle snakes which occasionly destroy a few sheep by their bites.

The temperance meeting last Sunday, at the Vestry, was quite well attended and as usual a very good meeting. In the absence of the President the Vice President, J. A. Brown occupied the chair. Speaking by the Chairman and Brothers Devine, E. H. Brown, James Grant, Bolster, Whitman, and Chase. Next Sunday members of the Juvenile Association will take part in the exercises of the meeting.

There is something of a rivalry going on in the way of floral decorations at the present time, and those who go to church are frequently surprised and delighted with the beautiful exhibitions that cluster around the sacred desk. Last Sunday at the Congregational church there was an anchor design wrought with white pond lillies and roses, about 150 lillies being used, which was made by Fred Cummings and presented the floral committee as part of their tribute for that day. Without attempting to do it justice by a pen picture we should say that so far Fred takes the lead.

During the thunder shower last week Thursday, lightning entered several buildings, among which was the house of Dr. C. E. Evans on Fair street. It appeared as though the bolt came from the stable passing under the clapboarding on the shed, lifting two courses about two inches from the boarding, passing along the same line to the side door of the main house, entering the sitting room just over the door, making a hole that had the appearance of a bullet hole. Mrs. Evans was standing by the center table at the time and received a severe shock, but was not prostrated by it, although her face was considerably discolored. She said the ball as it passed her looked as large as a foot ball. The lightning passed around the rooms and through the partition just below the ceiling overhead, making several small holes from one room to another, passing all around on the gilt moulding of the parlor defacing it very badly, then passing out at the eaves of the house at the south-east corner, lifting the shingles and leaving a hole about four inches in diameter. The Dr. was lying on the sofa, and the little girl sitting upon the side of the bed near by was either thrown from the bed to the floor, or in her fright jumped and fell to the floor. There were four persons in the house at the time, none of them receiving any serious injury, and the Dr. who had been confined to the house several days by illness says he feels much better since and more like himself. He says he does not want another game of ball like that.

Holyoke, Mass., July 2d, 1883.

MY DEAR ADVERTIRER.—One of the slings of outrageous fortune having landed me temporarily in this cesspool of iniquity, and paper mills, known as Holyoke, Mass., I feel an evil spirit within me to relieve the quaint and cheerful monotony of the Bungo papers by a brief description of this city.

As you may have noticed, Holyoke is in Massachusetts. This I believe is not the fault of Mass., but of the Connecticut river which is so inconsiderate as to take a tumble of about one hundred feet more or less at this spot, thereby making a tremendous water power, which is utilized to an alarming extent.

The chief components of the city consist of brick and French Canadians. The buildings are vast edifices of uninteresting brick and the number of French is astonishing. To be on the street, filled this evening with gaily dressed people and hearing nothing but French one can almost imagine himself in Paris—(I mean Paris in France—not that beauteous abode of peace "on the Hill," wherefrom the Oxford *Democrat* makes it weekly exit.)

There are many peculiarities about the Holyoke Frenchmen, the principal ones being their thrift, big families and swearing. Speaking of their thrift, there is nothing like it, they work for almost nothing, board themselves, and actually lay up money. One fellow who came here eight years ago penniless, is now numbered among the nabobs in the way of brick and real estate. He made his money in emigrant brokerage, etc. Smart fellow. The number of children about town is only equalled by their excessive raggedness and dirtiness. Some of the faces look as though soap and water had been tabooed since their birth.

A funny thing about Holyoke Frenchars' profanity is that he swears in English and conducts the balance of his conversation is pure Gallic, thus adding to the general effect and picturesqueness, so that, as a whole it sounds almost equal to some of Charles Cummings' best efforts.

Springfield is the place Holyoke people take their out-of-town dissipation in. It is only eight miles off, and is reached by rail and steamer. A few miles to the northward is Mt. Tom. It is called a mountain, by courtesy I presume, and these benighted Holyokers actually think it is a mountain and take long walks to stare at it and even charter steamboats in order to gaze at it near at hand. They are proud of it. Think of that ye grumbling Norwegians, and never speak disrespectfully of Pike's hill again.

I think there is fully as much whiskey here as necessary. About every other store is a gin mill. This helps to sustain a large police force and makes the city lively. I have done some tall grumbling at the Prohibitory law on principle, and shall continue to do so, but am free to confess that I shall feel glad when I again reach a place where the breath of the grog shop will not smite me at every step.

The main business of the city is paper making. One hundred and twenty tons daily are turned out by the giant mills, most of which is fine writing stock. One envelope factory can make a million envelops a day. Thread, steam pumps, wire and all kinds of machinery are also great products.

The greatest production of Holyoke outside of the above articles is base ball. You hear and see little else between times. From what I hear all the players in the county who know how to play graduated from Holyoke, and Holyoke babies may be said to cut their teeth on base balls, while bats are used instead of canes.

Most of the whiskey is drank by the Irish (of whom there are many) and natives. The Frenchman does not drink so hard as either of the former.

The biggest curiosity in Holyoke is a young man of 24, who has never been out of town more than 6 nights in his life and who never smoked, drank a drop or swore. He gets so lonesome at times that he goes out on the abutments of the big dam and weeps copiously, and then shudders to think that his nearness to the dam might be an approach to profanity.

The power is distributed from the huge dam—fully ¾ of a mile wide—by three canals, controlled by an economical minded company who shut off the water on Sundays and other non-working days. This helps the ague on its cheerful way, by leaving miles of mud exposed to the sun, and thereby gives the doctors many a boost.

And speaking of Dr.'s, I am reminded that Dr. Danforth is gone. Ah! what a man he was in his time. He too, was a paper maker, and long ran his little mill at the Falls, in the face of many obstacles, but always in a brave, old-fashioned way, well worthy of imitation. He indeed came under the noble words which Shakespeare put in the mouth of Mark Antony, over the dead Brutus:

"This was the noblest Roman of them all. * *
His life was gentle, and the elements
were so mixed, that nature might stand
up and say to all the world,
This was a man."

The old are fast dying in Norway and the young seem not to stay. Why don't they stay? There ought to be enough opportunities. There is little of attraction in these uncouth factory towns unless it be unlimited whiskey, and that surely should not detract from Norway. How any young man or maiden could fancy such a place as this, for instance, compared with any live country village, unless indeed they consider it "fast" and wish to be so considered all right, but I am no judge, being constitutionally slow and the problem is really too much for me.

D. C. S.

BIRTHS.

In Otisfield, June 23d to Mr. & Mrs. Fred L. Knight, a son.

In Canton Point, June 29th, to Mr. & Mrs. J. Harmon French, a daughter.

Canton, July 3d, to Mr. & Mrs. H. J. DeShon, a son.

MARRIED

In Paris, July 3d, by Rev. H. C. Estes, D. D., Mr. Wm. S. Montgomery, of Detroit, Mich., and Miss Flora I., daughter of Capt. Cyrus Ripley, of Paris.

In Canton, June 27th, at the residence of the bride's father, by Rev. O. Roys, Mr. Winfield S. Ingersoll, of Vinalhaven; and Miss Winona P. Richardson, of Canton.

In Brownfield, July 4th, by Rev. E. S. Jordan, Mr. James E. Ingalls and Miss Annie M. Allen, both of Denmark.

DIED

At Bryant's Pond, July 3d, Mrs. Eliza, wife of Z. B. Whitman, aged 70 years, 6 months and 12 days.

At South Hiram, July 4th, Mr. Samuel Ridlon, aged 81 years, 11 months and 5 days.

At Hebron, June 30th, Mr. Charles Brown, aged 28 years.

At Naples, June 30th, Mr. Samuel Chaplin, aged 58 years.

At Lincoln, June 21st, Deacon Joseph Hammond, aged 80 years and 10 months.

PHOTO. PRICE LIST.
Best Cabinets, - - $3.50 per Doz.
Card Photo- - - - 2.10 for 18.
8x10 Photos, from life or copy, $1.50.
My work can not be excelled in Maine; and in case of dissatisfaction I will make a second lot free.
J. K. CHASE, Artist,
Oxford, Me.

THE DAY
SEWED
BOOTS
For Ladies!
No Tacks, Nails, or Wax Thread, to hurt the feet. Unsurpassed for fit, style, and comfort. Indispensible when once worn.
Sold by
JACKSON CLARK,
Nwe Block, Norway, Me.

NEW
Room Papers
FOR 1883.
Larger Stock than Ever Before!
CONSISTING OF
Browns,
Buffs,
Whites,
Flats,
Satins,
Gilts,
WITH
Borders to Match!
CURTAINS!
in all styles and prices.
Plain, Opaque and Hollands,
in all colors, by the yard, with
Cord, Tassels, Etc., to Match!
Spring Balance & Common Fixtures.
Papers Trimmed Free, as usual.
S. L. CROCKETT,
Registered Apothecary,
Hathaway's New Block, Norway, Me.

FOR SALE! A FINE LOT OF PIGS, from four to six weeks old. For particulars, inquire of JONATHAN BLAKE, on Cottage St.
Norway, July 3, 1883. 27

STORE TO LET! The Store now occupied by Chas. G. Blake, opposite Elm House. Inquire of
1tf MRS. A. L. BARTLETT.

Mowing Machines. Mowing Machines.
NEW
Model Buckeye.
THE MOST
Simple, Lighest Draft, Safest, and the least Complicated
Mowing Machine!
In the market: Lasts longer, easier to handle, the only machine in the market having
Double Hinge Floating Finger Bar & hardened Steel Chafe Plates!
Kemps' Manure Spreader,
BAY STATE AND EAGLE
HORSE RAKES!
Hay Tedders, &c.
For sale by
W. A. FROTHINGHAM,
South Paris, Me.
Please call and examine before purchasing. 5w24

Base & Rubber Balls,
From 5 cents up to $1.25.
CHILDRENS'
Wagons, Carts, Wheelbarrows,
VELOCIPEDES, HOOPS, Etc.,
At NOYES' DRUG STORE, Norway, Me.

W. C. PIERCE,
MANUFACTURER OF
Picture Frames
Of Endless Variety!
AND DEALER IN
ART NOVELTIES.
STEREOSCOPES & VIEWS!
A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF
5 Cent Stereoscopic Views
On hand. Call and see them.
Good Agents Wanted. Norway, Me.

A
FULL LINE
—OF—
PARASOLS
—AND—
Sun Shades!
—at—
N. D. BOLSTER'S,
South Paris,
From 25 cts. to $3.00.

W. J. WHEELER,
Fire,
Life, &
Accident
Insurance Ag't,
ALSO DEALER IN
PIANOS,
ORGANS,
MUSIC
STOOLS
AND
Instruction Books.
OFFICE—Post Office Building. WARE ROOMS—No. 3, I. O. O. F. Block,
South Paris, Me.

A Choice Assortment of
FRESH CONFECTIONERY!
All kinds of
FRUIT
in its season!
CANNED GOODS
of every description, and a store full of the BEST
Groceries & Flour!
At Bottom Prices for Cash!
Please call and see these goods at
F. H. NOYES'
GROCERY STORE,
Norway, Me.

Green Truck!
—AT—
John F. Fitz's Store, Norway.
Pine Apples,
Bananas,
Rheubarb,
Strawberries,
—AND—
GREEN PEAS!
CANNED GOODS
In Profusion.

W. F. FOSTER,
AT THE
Falls Grist Mill,
Keeps a full line of all kinds of
Grain & Feed!
—ALSO—
FLOUR
IN DIFFERENT GRADES.
He sells low for Cash!
He has COTTON SEED MEAL & GROUND PLASTER in stock.
Custom Grinding done at the Falls Grist Mill. 19tf

NEW GOODS AT
WHITCOMB & LOCKE'S,
Norway, Me.
We have recently made large additions to our former stock of goods, and are now enabled to offer many attractive bargains.
Among the specialties to which attention is invited, is our
STOCK OF
Dress Goods!
For Summer Wear,
At prices ranging from 10 cts. to $1.25 per yard, including
BUNTINGS,
GRENADINES,
NUN'S VEILINGS,
ALBATROSS,
BEIRGES,
CASHMERES
in new colorings,
DRESS CAMBRICS, &c.
OUR STOCK OF
Black Dress Goods
is equal to any outside the cities!
—IN—
CASHMERES,
We have some extra good bargains, as an examination will prove.
Prices range from 30 cts. to $1.00 per yard.
WE HAVE A SPLENDID
CASHMERE,
at 58 cents. Also, a good line of
Watered and Brocaded Goods,
Diagonals, Corduretts, &c.
OUR STOCK OF
Gloves & Hosiery
will bear the examination of those who want the most for their money.
We desire to call attention to our stock of
Laces, Hamburgs, Fichus, Collars, Gimps and Trimmings!
at prices fully 25 per cent. less than you have ever before seen them.
We have lately bought from a New York importer, a stock of
Dress Buttons!
and are enabled to sell fine goods at moderate prices.
We have made extensive additions to our stock of
Boots and Shoes!
and we invite attention of close cash buyers with utmost confidence.
We can please them, both in regard to price and quality of goods.
We are Agents for L. B. Terry's $3.00 Shoe, for Men's wear, every pair guaranteed by the manufacturer. Please look at them before buying.
IN OUR
GROCERY DEPARTMENT!
We make a specialty of honest goods at reasonable prices.
We have a stock of Fall Ground Flours, bought when prices were lower than now, which we are selling at old prices.

STORE TO RENT. The one formerly occupied by the late Benson Hawkins, situated on Main Street. Inquire of ADELPHA HAWKINS.

TRUSSES! Will give you a fit or pay back your money.
NOYES' DRUG STORE

Reduced Prices!
—ON—
MILLINERY!
IN ORDER TO CLOSE OUT OUR
LARGE SUMMER STOCK
—OF—
Hats, Ribbons, Flowers, Etc.
We shall give prices that will defy competition Please give us a call before buying.
Miss H. E. CROCKETT.
Norway, June 29, 1883. tf

FREEDOM NOTICE.

Thereby give my son, WM. H. NEVERS, his time during the rest of his minority. I shall claim none of his earnings nor pay any debts of his contracting after this date.
WM. M. NEVERS.
Norway, Me., July 7, 1883. 3w28

Pure Lake Ice!
SUPPLIED TO
Families, Stores and Markets,
—BY—
W. S. BENSON.
If you want ICE regularly, or irregularly, speak to Mr. Benson, or the driver of the Ice Cart. 29tf

LOOK HERE!
Store full of Goods!
Just received from Boston, a large lot of
Dry & Fancy Goods.
WE ALSO HAVE A LARGE LOT OF
CHOICE FLOUR,
bought before the rise, and sold at old prices.
The celebrated ASHTON'S BUTTER SALT constantly in stock.
C. N. TUBBS & CO.

BURNHAM'S
PHOTOGRAPHS!
I wish to correct the impression that seems to be prevalent, that it is *cheaper* and *better* to have a small Picture enlarged, (to fill a frame to hang on the wall,) than to sit direct to the Camera. *Now no Copied Picture* can be equal to a life sitting; *besides*, I can make a Picture from life for about *half the money* that it costs to enlarge a small one. So do not let drummers have a small picture of yourself to enlarge, but come to Photo Rooms, Norway, and sit for the size you wish.
I have every thing in the way of apparatus that City Gallerys are furnished with, and can make large or small Pictures, and *warrant them* at a very *low price*. I shall open Rooms about July 1st, at Mechanic Falls. Until that time, I shall be here in Norway every week day. After that time I shall divide my time between Norway and Mechanic Falls.
Thanking the public for their liberal patronage during the last four years, I remain
Your obedient servant.
J. U. P. BURNHAM.

Potato Bug,
FLY and other
Insect Poison, at
Noyes' Drug Store.
—ALSO—
Paris Green, Insect Powder, White Hellebore, Calomel, &c.
Norway, June 22, 1883.

Room Papers,
ROOM PAPERS,
ROOM PAPERS!
New Stock,
AND
New Patterns!
—YES—
We can show the largest and best selected stock of all kinds of Papers and Borders to be seen outside the city including all styles and qualities, from brown back to best gilt.
ALSO,
WINDOW SHADES!
of all kinds, qualities, styles and prices, with FRINGE to match;
Cord, Tassels, Fixtures, &c., &c.
All Papers trimmed & delivered in Norway and South Paris villages, free of charge.—Remnants almost given away.
We mean business, and it will pay you to inspect our stock before purchasing elsewhere.
NOYES' DRUG STORE,
Norway, Me.

OXFORD, ss:—At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford on the third Tuesday of June, A. D. 1883.

On Petition of INGRAHAM S. ROBINSON, Guardian of Mary A. Robinson, an insane person, of Malden, Middlesex County, Mass., praying for license to sell and convey one undivided eighth part of township No. 3, Range 3, in the county of Oxford, State of Maine, to W. W. Brown, of Portland, county of Cumberland, State of Maine, at an advantageous offer of five thousand dollars; the proceeds to be put out on interest for the benefit of said ward:

ORDERED, That the said Petitioner give notice to all persons interested, by causing an abstract of his petition, with this order thereon, to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford County Advertiser, a newspaper printed at Norway, in said county, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, in said County, on the third Tuesday of July next at 9 o'clock in the forenoon, and shew cause if any they have, why the same should not be granted.

R. A. FRYE, Judge.

A true copy—Attest: H. C. DAVIS, Register.

STATE OF MAINE.
OXFORD, ss.
COURT OF INSOLVENCY.

In the case of C. M. Dalcy and James S. Robins, under the firm name of C. M. Dalcy & Co., and C. M. Dalcy, Insolvent Debtors:

Notice is hereby given that a petition has, on the third Wednesday of June, A. D. 1883, been presented to said court for said county, by said insolvent debtors, in the county of Oxford, praying that they may be decreed a full discharge from all their debts, provable under the Insolvent Act of the State of Maine, approved February 21, 1878, and upon said petition, it is ordered by said court that a hearing be had upon the same before said court at Paris, in said county of Oxford, on Wednesday the eighteenth day of July, A. D. 1883, at nine o'clock in the forenoon; and that notice thereof be published in the Oxford Co. Advertiser, a newspaper published in said county of Oxford, once a week for two successive weeks, the last publication to be five days before the day of hearing; and that all creditors who have proved their debts, and other persons interested, may appear at said place and time and show cause, if any they have, why a discharge should not be granted said debtors according to the prayer of their petition.

Attest: HERRICK C. DAVIS.
Register of said Court for said County of Oxford. 27

STATE OF MAINE.
OXFORD, ss.—July 2d, A. D. 1883.

This is to give notice, that on the second day of July, A. D. 1883 a Warrant in Insolvency was issued out of the Court of Insolvency for said County of Oxford, against the estate of Llewellyn E. Bennett, of Norway, in said county, adjudged to be Insolvent Debtor, on petition of said debtor, which petition was filed on the 2d day of July, A. D. 1883, to which last named date interest on claims is to be computed;

That the payment of any debts and the delivery and transfer of any property belonging to said debtor, to him or for his use, and the delivery and transfer of any property by him are forbidden by law;

That a meeting of the Creditors of said Debtor, to prove their debts and choose one or more assignees of his estate, will be held at a Court of Insolvency, to be holden at the Probate court room, in Paris, in said county of Oxford, on the 18th day of July, A. D. 1883, at nine o'clock in the forenoon.

Given under my hand the date first above written. JONATHAN BLAKE, *Deputy Sheriff* as messenger of the Court of Insolvency, for said County of Oxford.
(27)

For Sale!
On Paris street, two House Lots. Also Frame for building and Boards for covering same, delivered on spot for $10 per M.
Have also a Farm of 50 acres, situated in Harrison, well divided into grass, wood and pasture, with comfortable buildings; cuts about seven tons hay. Will sell cheap.
Terms easy. For further particulars, inquire of N. A. TRAFTON.
Paris Street. (27) Norway, Me.

Hammocks and Croquet Sets!
At NOYES' DRUG STORE Norway.

Use Crockett's Condition Powders!
Twenty-five cents per pound.

PURE LAKE ICE!

SUPPLIED TO

Families, Stores, & Markets

BY

W. S. BENSON.

If you want ICE regularly, or irregularly, speak to Mr. Benson, or the driver of the Ice Cart. 20tf

NEWS OF THE DAY

GENERAL ITEMS.

—A newly arrived German was robbed and drowned in the Delaware River by Philadelphia thieves.

—The net funded debt of the City of New York is given at $95,390,173.10 in the Comptroller's quarterly financial report.

—An excavation for a sewer at Albany caved in, burying two men, one of whom was taken out dead.

—Seven houses were struck by lightning near Dover. N. H., on Wednesday, killing Martin Frost, of Frost Hill; I. N. Elliott and Oliver W. Knowlton, of Durham.

—General Crook has arrived in Washington for consultation about the Indians.

—The cadets of the Virginia Military Institute visited the City Hall and restored to the city of New York the flag of the 164th New York volunteers. Mayor Edson making the reception speech. The cadets called upon President Arthur at the Fifty avenue Hotel.

—A revolt in the State Prison at Salem, Oregon, resulted in the escape of eight convicts, the wounding of two and killing of three more.

—James L. Jones, democrat, has been elected to Congress from the first district of Alabama.

—A year-old child of John Darby was beheaded by the cars at Hoosic Falls, N. Y. The frantic mother saw fifty cars pass over the infant's body, and she carried the head away in one hand and the body in another to her house.

—Jamison, the hunter, of Skipwith, Miss., placed the muzzle of his rifle to his side, and then compelled his seven-year-old son to pull the trigger.

—A Washington judge decided that bicycles have the same rights on the roads as other vehicles.

—A cyclone struck the town of Cromwell, about fifteen miles below Hartford, on the Connecticut River, Monday evening, and wrecked nearly every house in the village. A number of lives were lost. In other sections of the State serious damage was done by the cyclone.

—Damage by fire in a shoe factory at South Abingdon, Mass., is put at $165,000.

—The Dauphin County Almshouse, Harrisburg, Pa., was burned Monday. All the inmates were got out, two being severely burned. Loss $200,000.

—The Commissioners of Taxes and Assessments of the city of New York submitted their annual list of taxable property to the Board of Aldermen. The total value of real and personal estate in the city and county, as assessed for 1883, amounts to $1,276,677,164.

—John Roach & Sons were the lowest bidders for the construction of the new naval cruisers, their bids being much below those of any other builder. They were as follows: For the construction of the Chicago, $889,000; Atlanta, $617,000; Boston, $619,000; Dolphin, $915,000.

—Mr. Enoch Pratt has presented to the city of Baltimore a magnificent free library and $833,333.33 to be invested for its maintenance and support.

—Mr. W. H. Vanderbilt has added $100,000 to the endowment fund of Vanderbilt University in Tennessee.

—A very severe storm swept Ozaukee county, Wisconsin, demolishing many buildings at Necedah, Fond du Lac, Belgium, Fredonia, Oakfield, Larmertine, Princeton, Port Washington, Hartford, Ripon, New Cassel, Mayville, Brownsville, Kewaskum, and a dozen other places. A number of lives were lost.

—A group of spots are reported as having been observed upon the sun's disc. They are said to exhibit violent cyclonic action.

—An accident occurred on the Rochester and Pittsburg Railroad at Rasselas, Pa., by which six persons were killed and ten others injured more or less severely.

—Three men were overcome and killed by black damp in a well at Shenandoah, Pa.

—During a fire at Winnepeg an explosion of powder shattered much property and injured twenty people, some of whom have died.

—Nashville, which forfeited her existence as a city to get rid of her debt, is paying interest promptly on her compromise bonds.

—A young wife in Brooklyn dared her nineteen-year-old husband to shoot her. He accepted the challenge, and she is now suffering from a wound that is likely to be fatal.

—The public debt reduction for June is nearly $17,000,000.

—Nearly seven hundred Mormon immigrants arrived at New York in charge of twenty-two missionaries from Salt Lake. They were taken directly to the Erie depot and started for the West.

—The new Child Labor law, prohibiting the employment of children under fifteen years of age in any industrial establishment in New Jersey, has gone into effect. The principal object of the law is to prevent the employment of children in the silk and flax mills of Paterson, where it is estimated nearly four thousand are employed.

—The State of Louisiana, not having sufficient money in her treasury to pay July interest, has borrowed the amount.

—By the upsetting of boats six persons were drowned at Charlottetown, P. E. I., and five at Madison, Ind.

—The town of Cottonwood Falls, Kan., was destroyed by fire.

—The uncaptured Apaches are again on the war path and committing outrages.

—Assistant United States Treasurer Acton says that under existing laws the "Trade Dollar" is not a legal tender and is not recognized or redeemed by the Government.

—A team attached to a farmer's wagon ran away in Milwaukee and struck a procession of children from the Eleventh district school. Several children were killed or fatally injured.

—Major Ellis P. Phipps, ex-superintendent of the Philadelphia Almshouse, was sentenced to five years' solitary confinement in the Penitentiary for forgery.

—Editor Bierne and Editor Elam, of Richmond, fought a duel with revolvers at Waynesboro, Va. Elam was shot in the thigh in the second round.

—In Milan, Tenn., Mrs. Pope was stung on the nose by a bee and died from the effects of the sting in a few minutes. She was apparently in good health at the time.

—The merchants of New York city are making a war against the trade dollar and nearly all refuse to take it, unless at a large discount.

—The Proteus and Yantic, of the Greely Relief Expedition have started for Lady Franklin Bay.

—The bodies of two unfortunate fishermen were found in a dory on the open sea and buried by an incoming ship.

—Mr. H. C. Smith, a Massachusetts merchant, was found dead in a roadway of New Haven with over $20,000 in money and checks in his pockets.

FOREIGN ITEMS.

—A German named Hartzen and his grandson were drowned while attempting to cross a river in Anne Arundel county, Md.

—In Columbus county, N. C., four colored men and two colored women were drowned. They had attempted to cross a river on a hastily constructed raft.

—The King of Saxony came very near being killed by the fall of an elevator weight while inspecting a factory at Milan.

—Cases of cholera have broken out among the soldiers forming the sanitary cordon in Egypt.

—A fire at the town of Friedrichsstadt, Russia, on the River Duna, has destroyed fifty buildings, including the Post Office.

—The Broke Spinning Mill at Mossley has been burned. Twenty-seven thousand spindles and a large stock of cotton were destroyed. The damage is £25,000.

—The Parnell Fund amounts to £17,065.

—While the steamer Daphne was being launched at Glasgow she fell over on her side, precipitating a number of people into the water. According to the dispatches there were over one hundred persons were drowned.

—Sir William Gull does not believe that the cholera will spread to Europe.

—Mr. Lowell, the United States Minister to Great Britain, gave a reception to Americans on the Fourth, at his residence in London, where there was a large attendance.

—At the inquest into the recent disaster at Victoria Hall, Sunderland, England, by which 182 children lost their lives, several children testified that they saw a man bolt the door as they descended the stairs, but they varied in their descriptions of the man.

—The iron trade of England, the London *Times* says, is more active because of the increased demand from the United States, owing to the new tariff. Numerous shipments have been made in order to take advantage of the new scale of duties.

—A sad accident occurred during a temperance fete at the Botanical Gardens in Sheffield, England. There were thousands of school children on the grounds. A number of them climbed upon a dray, when the horse became frightened and caused a panic among the little ones, two of whom were killed and about twenty injured.

—The American Rifle team at practice in England made the following score:—Sergeant Paulding, Sergeant Dolan and Sergeant Van Heusen, at 800 yards, made 25 each, the highest possible score; J. M. Pollard made 23, and Major Denman, F. Stuart and C. W. Hinman made 20 each.

—The total number of deaths from cholera at Damietta on Friday was 113. The panic at Alexandria is subsiding. Precautions have been taken to guard the British troops in Egypt.

—Great Britain is reported to have addressed a note to France expressing a hope of a pacific settlement with China.

—A town which would cover Berlin in case of an invasion of Germany by Russia is being converted into a fortress.

—Germany has suggested the mediation of Russia between France and China.

—A destructive green worm is making sad havoc in the wheat crop near Reading, Pa.

—At Boston, Mass., the Board of Health reports that within the past six months the port physician has examined 23,530 assisted emigrants.

—Four negroes and an Indian were publicly hanged in different sections of the country Friday for capital crime. The latter said, "My heart is broken," while the negroes were happy in the assurance of a joyous entrance into heaven.

—The Minnesota Republican State Convention renominated Governor Hubbard and a State ticket, and adopted a platform favoring taxation to foster domestic manufacturing interests and indorsed the administration of President Arthur.

—In the State Convention of prohibitionists of Missouri, resolutions pledge the members to the prohibitory principle, and where a party to which they may belong arrays itself against prohibition, the members declare their purpose of ignoring that party.

A Strong Way of Stating It.

The Toledo *Blade* says: As a matter of course, the beer drinker will have beer. He knows that the fresh and lively beer, made a few weeks ago, and full of yeast, which ferments in his stomach is constantly congesting his liver. He knows that his kidneys are becoming horribly diseased, but nevertheless he will have it. The condition of his liver and kidneys does not appal or deter him. He comes up cheerfully with his liver and kidneys in his hand, as it were, and lays them a willing sacrifice upon the only altar he knows anything about, the saloon bar.

There is no help for this and never will be. Each man is the sole proprietor of his own liver and kidneys, and he has an inalienable right to congest the one and enlarge the other at his own sweet will. This is his privilege, and no one can prevent him.

But what an ass the man must be who, having dedicated his entire inward organization to the brewer and beer seller, goes any farther than that. What an idiot he must be to howl for the "protection" of a man who is selling him beer at a profit of $4 a keg. What an unaccountable dunderhead he must be who does not know that the brewer and beer-seller has protection enough and to spare in the tape worm appetite that is eating him up. Can't he understand that after his liver and kidneys get into certain conditions he cannot stay out of the saloon, and that the brewer and beer saloon people have a mortgage on his stomach that is just as binding as though it were written upon parchment and witnessed and sealed.

We cannot conquer fate and necessity, but we can yield to them in such a way as to be greater than if we could.

TRAVELS OF A DIAMOND.

DETAILS OF THE ORIGIN OF THE JEWEL IN THE IMPERIAL SCEPTRE OF RUSSIA.

How General Melikof's Ancestor Hid the Jewel Which Made He and His Descendants Immensely Rich.

[From the London Truth.]

The following details of the origin of the famous jewel which adorns the imperial sceptre of Russia were furnished me during a residence in St. Petersburg by a descendant of the Armenian merchant who brought the stone to Russia.

The diamond in its rough state, formed the eye of an idol in a temple near Trichinopoli, and was abstracted by a French renegade, who escaped with his prize to Persia. Here he wandered from town to town trying to dispose of it for a moderate sum, but only meeting with distrust and suspicion. At length when the news of the theft had spread over India and reached Persia, fearing arrest, he accepted the offer of a Hebrew merchant and surrendered the diamond for $10,000. Meantime the Shah was informed, not only of the robbery, but also that the thief was residing in his territory, and had offered the stone repeatedly for sale.

At once his Highness gave orders to arrest the man, dead or alive, and to seize the diamond. The Jewish merchant naturally became alarmed for the safety of his new acquisition, as well as that of his head, and gladly sold the stone to an astute Armenian merchant named Shafras for $60,000. The magnificence of Catherine the Great and her court was a by-word in Armenia and Persia, and Shafras knew right well that if he could reach St. Petersburg with his diamond he would be able to dispose of it at a handsome profit. The greatest difficulty was to secrete the stone so thoroughly about his person that in case of his arrest it should not be discovered. It was too large for him to swallow, so he solved the problem by making a deep incision in the calf of his left leg, inserting the stone, and sewing up the wound with silver thread.

When the cut had cicatrized sufficiently to allow the removal of the wire, Shafras began his travels toward Russia. Had he known on arriving at the frontier that the diamond had been traced to the Jewish merchant, and from him to an Armenian, he would probably have tried to conceal his nationality. But he boldly proclaimed himself an Armenian merchant to the Shah's inquisitive officials, was arrested, and consigned to prison on suspicion. Strong emetics were administered, but no diamond came to light. He was stripped naked, plunged into a hot bath, and then examined from head to foot, with no better success. Even a little torture was tried, but Shafras was firm; and in the end he was bundled unceremoniously over the frontier—his petty cash being retained. He reached Orenburg, and here some compatriots advanced him some money to reach the capital.

Catherine the Great was short of ready money when Shafras offered her his diamond for sale. He demanded $200,000 for it, but the Empress could not raise more than $100,000, and though she offered 40,000 dessiatins (of four acres each) of Crown land in addition to this sum, Shafras refused. Catherine was greatly chagrined and did not hide her anoyance; but she was too noble a character to resort to the coercive measure which a Shah of Persia would have adopted without a moment's hesitation. Shafras was allowed to depart unmolested and betook himself to Amsterdam to have his diamond cut. Here it was that the famous Count Orlov first saw the jewel for which his imperial mistress had sighed, and he determined to lay it as a gift at her feet. The bargain with Shafras was concluded off-hand, for Count Orlov never haggled. In exchange for the diamond (which weighs 185 carats, and is valued at $1,500,000) Count Orlov promised Shafras, on his return to Russia, $350,000 down, an annuity of $2,000, and a patent of nobility.

The Count kept his word; Shafras the merchant became Lazarev the gentlemen, cashed his bills at the imperial treasury, and drew $2,000 a year for the rest of his life, which, as usual with annuitants, was a very prolonged one. Before he died he became one of the richest men in Russia. With the price of the diamond he bought mines in Oural, land in Bessarabia, and houses in St. Petersburg. The "unearned increment" in thirty years made him ten times a millionaire, and at the present day his descendants, numbering hundreds, are all immensely rich. Loris Melikov, former Minister of the Interior, and Delianov, at present Minister of Public Instruction, are grandchildren of the Armenian Lazerev.

Dragoons in War Times.

"I remember very well," said General Pleasanton the other night, after glancing over the latest volume of the Comte de Paris's History of the late Rebellion, "when the Comte de Paris, his uncle, the Prince de Joinville, and his cousin came to see me on the York River, down on the Peninsula. I was in command of the 2d Dragoons, now the 2d Cavalry, and we were awaiting orders there for a month or more. In the meantime, knowing the lusciousness of the world-famous York Rivers, I had taught my men to dig up oysters, and roast them on the bank of the river. We had pepper and salt and other accompaniments, and we fared sumptuously every day. When the Prince de Joinville and his party joined us we feasted them on our delicious oysters, fresh from the river and hot from the fire.

"'Where did you get these?' said the Prince, gulping them down with zest; 'from New York?'

"'No,' I said; 'from the York River, right at your feet.' And then I told him what accomplished oyster-catchers the 2d Dragoons were.

"'Well,' said the Prince, swallowing another, hot and juicy, 'if I were to tell that story in Paris they would say it's an American lie—dragoons don't catch oysters in war times.'"

The "Hero," 1820.

This little sloop of forty tons, belonging to Stonington, Conn., was commanded by Capt. N. B. Palmer in 1820, then only 21 years old. In her he discovered the island known to-day as Palmer's Land, south of Cape Horn. While coasting along its shore in a dense fog he encountered the Russian squadron under Admiral Krusenstern, who was felicitating himself on his discovery of the same land. Palmer hailed him, and told him if he steered the course he was then steering he would be on shore in less than an hour. He was asked who he was. "I am the sloop Hero, from the United States of America," was his reply. The Admiral would not believe him, but was soon convinced by Capt. Palmer's papers that he had before him a live Yankee commander, and the Captain piloted the Admiral to an anchorage in his island haven which he had discovered.—*The United Service.*

Raise Roots and Pit Them.

One great objection to the raising of the root crops for winter and spring feeding, is the supposed difficulty of wintering them. If they have to be stored in the house or barn cellar, below the stables, to keep them from freezing, and carried by hand every day to the stables, it is an expensive process. The roots are apt to heat in large piles, and some of them rot. For the first time, last November, we tried the experiment of wintering beets, turnips, and carrots, in a long narrow pit near the stable door. The ground selected was a gravelly loam, naturally well drained. The surface soil was removed to a depth of a foot or more, about six feet in width, and a sufficient length to take in the crop. The roots were dropped into the pit from the cart as they came from the field, and piled in common roof-shape, to shed rain well. They were then covered with a foot of bog-hay, and a layer of earth and sods placed upon the hay, about six inches in thickness. The roots were three feet in depth from the apex downward. Occasional ventilators were left in the roof, to be stopped with hay in the coldest weather. The pit was not opened until February, and the roots came out in perfect condition as crisp and juicy in April and in May as when they were dropped into the pit. A frost-proof root cellar on the same level with the stable floor, might keep roots as well, but certainly no better, and it is more expensive. The pit, close to the stables, can be extemporized on every farm, and this great luxury for cattle in spring time, provided by all. Analysis does not show a very high nutritive value for the roots, but it is possible they may add to the value of the hay, cottonseed, and linseed meal, and the grains and other rations usually fed with them. They certainly improve the thrift of cattle, and increase the quantity and quality of the milk and butter. Do not fail to try a patch of beets this season.—*American Agriculturist.*

Dying For His Children.

John Murphy, employed as fireman in one of the factories at Ansonia, Conn., took his two children out for a walk across the fields. While the little ones were romping, the father sat down by a large waterfall near the track of the Naugatuck Railroad and played upon his flute. The noise of the waterfall drowned all other sounds, and it was not until the shrill whistle of a locomotive only a few rods distant at a curve in the road aroused him that the father thought of the approach of the Sunday milk train, but the children were seated upon the track in front of the approaching train and were throwing pebbles into the water. The train was bearing down upon them at high speed. Murphy cried loudly to the children and rushed toward them. The engineer discovered them and promptly reversed his engine and applied the brakes, but not until the rim of the cow catcher, was within a few feet of the children. Their father had gained their side. His little girl he threw to the right of the track into a clump of bushes, and his little son, with a swing of his foot, he sent sprawling through the air to the other side of the track. He had no time to save himself. The locomotive struck him as he stood facing it. His body was hurled against a telegraph pole, and he fell to the ground a corpse. A crowd of people soon collected, and among them Murphy's wife and his six other children. At Murphy's funeral nearly every resident of the village turned out to do his memory honor.

TOO PRETTY.—Mary Bullock got a ridiculously heavy verdict against the English company on whose railroad she was slightly hurt. But a new trial has been granted, as expressed by the Judge, that she and her sisters, who appeared as her witnesses, were so beautiful that their charm of person had seemingly deprived the jury of common sense.

"From the worst stages of Heart Disease I consider myself cured by the use of Dr. Graves' Heart Regulator.—T. M. Towns, Tilton, N. H." Thirty years have proved the Heart Regulator a sure remedy. Sold by druggists at $1 per bottle.

A ROOM hung with pictures is a room hung with thoughts.

The Billous,
dyspeptic or constipated, should address, with two stamps and history of case for pamphlet, WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.

There's a striking difference between labor and capital.

"Rough on Corns."
Ask for "Rough on Corns." 15c. Quick relief; complete, permanent cure. Corns, warts, bunions.

MARKET NOTES.

NEW YORK MARKET.

The Wholesale New York market quotations show:

BEEF—Prime, $3.50@$3.60; fair to good, $2.00@$2.50 per bushel.

BUTTER—New York solid at 23@24c. for choice in pails, and 18@19c. common to good. Western Creamery sold at 21@22½c., and the common Western at 17@18c.

CHEESE—Factory fancy, 10¼@10½c; do. fair to good, 9½@10c.

EGGS—Quotations ranged from 17c. for ordinary, to 18½c. for New York, New Jersey and Pennsylvania.

FLOUR—Superfine, $3.40@$4.00; Western, $4.45@$7.25; extra New York, $4.30@$6.00.

HAY—Shipping, —@55c.; clover, 45@60c., salt, 60c; straw, 45@50c.

HOPS—New York, —@43c.; Eastern, 30@40c; yearlings, 30@35c; olds, —@—.

PETROLEUM—Refined, 7⅜c; crude, 6⅞@7⅜c in bulk; in barrels, 8⅝c; naphtha, 6¾c. in shipping order, and 11½@12c. in cases.

PORK—Clear back, $20.00@$20.50; dressed hogs, 8⅛@8¾c.

WHEAT—Spring No. 3, —@$1.15; Milwaukee, No. 2, $1.15; amber, $1.32@$2.40; white, $1.12@$1.17½c.

CORN—Ungraded Western Mixed, 48¾@60c.; Steamer Mixed, 55@57c. in elevator, 57½c. delivered; No. 2, 56½@57½c. in elevator, —@57½c. delivered; White Southern, —c. delivered.

RYE—State, 70@73c.

WOOL—Ohio, Pennsylvania and Virginia, XXX, 45@46c.; xx, 42@44c.; x, 42@43c.; No. 1, 45@47c.; No. 2, 38@40c.; common, 33@35c.; New York and Western xx and x, 39@45½c., No. 1, 44@45c.

PHILADELPHIA MARKET.

FLOUR—State family, $5.00@$5.12½; rye flour $3.70@$3.75; wheat, State, $1.19@$1.20; amber, $1.43; corn, yellow, 66c.; mixed States 63c.

PETROLEUM—Refined, 7⅜c.; crude, 6½c.

WOOL—State and Western xx, 46@50c.; x, 47@48c.; medium, 50@51c.; coarse, 45c.

BOSTON MARKET.

FLOUR—From $3.50@$4.00 for low and medium, to $5.00@6.00 for choice Minnesota.

CORN, 65@68c. for mixed and yellow.

BUTTER—Common, 16c.@18c.; Vermont dairy, 20@22c.; choice creamery, 22@24c.

CHEESE—10½@11c.

BEANS—$3.85@$3.90.

HAY—Choice, $18@$19.

CATTLE MARKETS.

BUFFALO—Cattle, good quality, $4.75@$5.65; hogs, fair to good, $6.25@$6.45; best, $6.55.

EAST LIBERTY, PENN.—Best cattle, $6.50@$6.65; medium to good, $6.00@$6.50; common to fair, $5.00@$6.00; Hogs, Yorkers, $6.25@$6.40; Philadelphias, $6.40@$6.50. Sheep, $5.25@$5.50.

WATERTOWN, MASS.—Cattle, choice, $—@$10.25; extra, $8.00@$8.75; first quality, $7.00@$7.75; second quality, $5.00@$6.75; third quality, $4.25@$4.75. Sheep and lambs—wool sheep, $2.50@$5.00; extra, $5.50@$6.50; spring lambs, 9@12c. Veal calves, 8¾c@8¾c. 28*

NO HOME EXEMPT.

The Source of Those Mysterious Troubles That Come to Every Household Explained.

The following article from the *Democrat and Chronicle*, of Rochester, N. Y., is of so striking a nature and emanates from so reliable a source, that it is herewith republished entire. In addition to the valuable matter it contains, it will be found exceedingly interesting:

To the Editor of the Democrat and Chronicle:

SIR—My motives for the publication of the most unusual statements which follow are, first, gratitude for the fact that I have been saved from a most horrible death, and, secondly, a desire to warn all who read this statement against some of the most deceptive influences by which they have ever been surrounded. It is a fact that to-day thousands of people are within a foot of the grave and they do not know it. To tell how I was caught away from just this position, and to warn others against nearing it, are my objects in this communication.

On the first day of June, 1881, I lay at my residence in this city surrounded by my friends and waiting for death. Heaven only knows the agony I then endured, for words can never describe it. And yet, if a few years previous, any one had told me that I was to be brought so low, and by so terrible a disease, I should have scoffed at the idea. I had always been uncommonly strong and healthy, had weighed over 200 pounds and hardly knew, in my own experience, what pain or sickness were. Very many people who will read this statement realize at times that they are unusually tired and cannot account for it. They feel dull and indefinite pains in various parts of the body, and do not understand it. Or they are exceedingly hungry one day and entirely without appetite the next. This was just the way I felt when the relentless malady which had fastened itself upon me first began. Still I thought it was nothing; that probably I had taken a cold which would soon pass away. Shortly after this I noticed a heavy, and at times a neuralgic, pain in my head, but as it would come one day and be gone the next, I paid but little attention to it. However, my stomach was out of order and my food often failed to digest, causing at times great inconvenience. Yet I had no idea, even as a physician, that these things meant anything serious, or that a monstrous disease was becoming fixed upon me. Candidly, I thought I was suffering from malaria and so doctored myself accordingly. But I got no better. I next noticed a peculiar color and odor about the fluids I was passing—also that there were large quantities one day and very little the next, and that a persistent froth and scum appeared upon the surface, and a sediment settled in the bottom. And yet I did not realize my danger, for, indeed, seeing these symptoms continually, I finally became accustomed to them, and my suspicion was wholly disarmed by the fact that I had no pain in the affected organs or in their vicinity. Why I should have been so blind I cannot understand.

There is a terrible future for all physical neglect, and impending danger always brings a person to his senses, even though it may then be too late. I realized at last my critical condition and aroused myself to overcome it. And, oh! how hard I tried. I consulted the best medical skill in the land. I visited all the prominent mineral springs in America, and traveled from Maine to California. Still I grew worse. No two physicians agreed as to my malady. One said I was troubled with spinal irritation; another, nervous prostration; another, malaria; another, dyspepsia; another, heart disease; another, general debility; another, congestion of the base of the brain; and so on through a long list of common diseases, the symptoms of all of which I really had. In this way several years passed, during all of which time I was steadily growing worse. My condition had really become pitiable. The slight symptoms I at first experienced were developed into terrible and constant disorders—the little twigs of pain had grown to oaks of agony. My weight had been reduced from 207 to 130 pounds. My life was a torture to myself and friends. I could retain no food upon my stomach, and lived wholly by injections. I was a living mass of pain. My pulse was uncontrollable. In my agony I frequently fell upon the floor, convulsively clutched the carpet, and prayed for death. Morphine had little or no effect in deadening the pain. For six days and nights I had the death premonitory hiccoughs constantly. My urine was filled with tube casts and albumen. I was struggling with Bright's Disease of the kidneys in its last stages.

While suffering thus I received a call from my pastor, the Rev. Dr. Foote, rector of St. Paul's church, of this city. I felt that it was our last interview, but in the course of conversation he mentioned a remedy of which I had heard much, but had never used. Dr. Foote detailed to me the many remarkable cures which had come under his observation, by means of this remedy, and urged me to try it. As a practicing physician and a graduate of the schools, I cherished the prejudice both natural and common with all regular practitioners, and derided the idea of any medicine outside the regular channels being the least beneficial. So solicitious, however, was Dr. Foote that I finally promised I would waive my prejudice and try the remedy he so highly recommended. I began its use on the first day of June, and took it according to directions. At first it sickened me; but this I thought was a good sign for me in my debilitated condition. I continued to take it; the sickening sensation departed and I was able to retain food upon my stomach. In a few days I noticed a decided change for the better, as also did my wife and friends. My hiccoughs ceased and I experienced less pain than formerly. I was so rejoiced at this improved condition that, upon what I had believed but a few days before was my dying bed, I vowed, in the presence of my family and friends, should I recover I would both publicly and privately make known this remedy for the good of humanity, wherever and whenever I had an opportunity. I also determined that I would give a course of lectures in the Corinthian Academy of Music, in this city, stating in full the symptoms and almost hopelessness of my disease and the remarkable means by which I have been saved. My improvement was constant from that time, and in less than three months I had gained twenty-six pounds in flesh, became entirely free from pain, and I believe I owe my life and present condition wholly to Warner's Safe Cure, the remedy which I used. Since my recovery I have thoroughly reinvestigated the subject of kidney difficulties and Bright's disease, and the truths developed are astounding. I therefore state deliberately, and as a physician, that I believe more than one-half the deaths which occur in America are caused by Bright's disease of the kidneys. This may sound like a rash statement, but I am prepared to fully verify it. Bright's disease has no distinctive symptoms of its own (indeed, it often develops without any pain whatever in the kidneys or their vicinity), but has the symptoms of nearly every other known complaint. Hundreds of people die daily, whose burials are authorized by a physician's certificate of "Heart Disease," "Apoplexy," "Paralysis," "Spinal Complaint," "Rheumatism," "Pneumonia," and other common diseases, when in reality it was Bright's disease of the kidneys. Few physicians, and fewer people, realize the extent of this disease or its dangerous and insidious nature. It steals into the system like a thief, manifests its presence by the commonest symptoms, and fastens itself upon the constitution before the victim is aware. It is nearly as hereditary as consumption, quite as common and fully as fatal. Entire families, inheriting it from their ancestors, have died, and yet none of the number knew or realized the mysterious power which was removing them. Instead of common symptoms it often shows none whatever, but brings death suddenly, and as such is usually supposed to be heart disease. As one who has suffered, and knows by bitter experience what he says, I implore every one who reads these words not to neglect the slightest symptom of kidney difficulty. Certain agony and possible death will be the sure result of such neglect, and no one can afford to hazard such chances.

I am aware that such an unqualified statement as this, coming from me, known as I am throughout the entire land as a practitioner and lecturer, will arouse the surprise and possible animosity of the medical profession, and astonish all with whom I am acquainted, but I make the foregoing statements, based upon facts which I am prepared to produce, and truths which I can substantiate to the letter. The welfare of those who may possibly be sufferers such as I was, is an ample inducement for me to take the step I have, and if I can successfully warn others from the dangerous path in which I once walked, I am willing to endure all professional and personal consequences.

J. B. HENION, M. D.

Is the worst of times there is more cause to complain of an evil heart than of an evil world.

Dr. Graves' Heart Regulator cures all forms of Heart Disease, nervousness, sleeplessness.

WHY is a locomotive like beefsteak? Because t's good for nothing without it's tender.

STRAIGHTEN your boots & shoes with Lyon's Patent Heel Stiffeners, and wear them again.

He that does you a very ill turn will never forgive you.

Nervous debility, the curse of the American people, immediately yields to the action of Brown's Iron Bitters.

PRIVATE prayer is your chief preservation from sin, temptation, and error.

RHEUMATINE-GOUTALINE, Dr. Elmore's, 105 William St., N. Y., is the *only real curative ever discovered* for rheumatism, and best remedy known for kidney, liver and stomach diseases. Abundant proofs. Send for circulars.

How many things hath he to repent of that lives long?

KEOKUK, Iowa.—Dr. E. E. Fuller says: "I have used Brown's Iron Bitters in my own family with excellent results.

The watch repairer is always engaged in spring cleaning.

Colonel Seller's Eye Water.
The Colonel never made a success of the Eye Water business, but Carboline struck a bonanza with Petroleum as its base. If your hair is thin and falling out, try it.

A MAN MAY smile, and smile, and be a villain.

GASTRINE cures dyspepsia. What more do you want? Ask your druggist for it. GASTRINE is in liquid form.

He's my friend that speaks well of me behind my back.

Don't Die in the House.
"Rough on Rats." Clears out rats, mice, roaches, bedbugs, flies, ants, moles, chipmunks, gophers. 15c.

Most of our comforts grow up between crosses.

"Golden Medical Discovery"
for all scrofulous and virulent blood-poisons, is specific. By druggists.

He that is master of himself will soon be master of others.

ELM GROVE, N. C.—Dr. G. N. Roberson says: "I prescribe Brown's Iron Bitters and find it all it is recommended to be."

Wanted—An artist to paint the very picture of health.

A GOOD name at home is a tower of strength abroad. Ten times as much Hood's Sarsaparilla used in Lowell as of any other.

Cards are the devil's books. By all means then let us cut them.

PURE COD-LIVER OIL, from selected livers, on the seashore, by Caswell, Hazard & Co., N. Y. Absolutely pure and sweet. Patients who have once taken it prefer it to all others. Physicians declare it superior to all others.

CHAPPED HANDS, face, pimples and rough skin cured by using Juniper Tar Soap, made by Caswell, Hazard & Co., New York.

A wise man will make more opportunities than he finds.

"Best of All."
DR. R. V. PIERCE, Buffalo, N. Y.: *Dear Sir*—My family has used your "Favorite Prescription" and it has done all that is claimed for it. It is the best of all preparations for female complaint. I recommend it to all my customers.

G. S. WATERMAN, Druggist, Baltimore, Md.

A man may say too much even upon the best of subjects.

Catarrh of the Bladder.
Stinging irritation, inflamation, all Kidney and Urinary Complaints, cured by 'Buchu-paiba.' $1

FOR SPECIAL RATES for advertising in this paper apply to the publisher of the paper. 1y25.

FIVE REASONS
Why the public preference is, and should be, given to Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Because the superior strength of well chosen ingredients in a combination peculiar to itself and possessed by no other preparation, with the skilled pharmacy used in its manufacture, make Hood's Sarsaparilla the best medicine in the market for purifying the blood.

Because Hood's Sarsaparilla has, in numerous well known and verified instances, eradicated Scrofula, cleansed the blood of Humors, and restored weakened invalids to health, in which condition they remain.

Because Hood's Sarsaparilla has really and truly cured cases of Dyspepsia, long standing and chronic, of Indigestion, of General Debility, of Salt Rheum, Catarrh and all Humors which riot in the blood and break the skin in festers, pustules, pimples and boils.

Because Hood's Sarsaparilla has been found to be the best medicine for ailments produced by the season or climate, wonderfully sharpening the appetite and markedly toning up the system against debility and nervousness.

Because Hood's Sarsaparilla is everybody's medicine. No one is so poor that he cannot pay $1 for a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla—100 doses—or 1 cent each dose; and none are so rich and lofty as to be beyond its benefit.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Sold by Druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

Just Published

WAR SONGS!

For Anniversaries and Soldiers' Gatherings,

—WITH—

CHORUSES arranged for MALE VOICES.

Piano or Organ Accompaniments.

PRICE: 50cts. paper; 60cts. boards; 75cts. cloth.

When the **CAMP FIRES** are lighted after this, there will be a new enthusiasm, since the love for the old songs has revived, and this capital collection is just what is wanted for Grand Army singers. Music simple, and all with Piano or Organ accompaniment, and all the great favorites are here.

War Songs has 96 pages, is in large octavo form, and contains nearly a hundred songs and hymns. It contains all the songs recently given at the most successful Grand Army Concert, in Mechanic's Grand Hall, Boston; and soldiers and all others will find this a fine collection for concerts and social singing.

Abundant provision is made for MEMORIAL and Funeral occasions.

MAILED POST-FREE, FOR RETAIL PRICE.

OLIVER DITSON & CO., Boston.

Chas. H. Ditson & Co., 867 Broadway, N. Y.

IMITATION STAINED GLASS.
Indescribably beautiful. Easily applied to window glass. 1,000 references, samples, etc., 25c. in stamps. **AGENTS' HERALD**, 16pp. 32x46 (10c.); fearless in its denunciations of sundry humbugs. Indorsed by 500,000 government officials and citizens. *Rare chances to coin money.* Subscription 50c. **NEW** subscribers only 25c., $20 to finder of longest word, each edition of Herald. **L. LUM SMITH**, Philad'a, Pa.

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION.

Agents Wanted for Ancient and Modern **NAVAL BATTLES** Ancient and Modern. New and Graphic Pictorial History of Great Sea Fights of the World by Medical Director Shippen, U. S. N. Address J. C. McCurdy & Co., 632 Chestnut St., Philadelphia, Pa.

FREE Information regarding Texas and Arkansas lands. LOW PRICE. Long Credit. Rich agricultural lands, producing Wheat, Rye, Oats, Corn, Cotton, Grasses, and all Choice Fruits; near schools, churches and railroads. **FREE** fare to all who purchase land. For maps of Texas, Arkansas, Kansas and Missouri, with all information (sent free), addr. J. D. McBeath, N. England Pass. Agt., 290 Washington St., Boston; D. W. Janowitz, So. East'n Pass. Agt., 123 W. Baltimore St., Balto., Md.; J. J. Fowler, Eastern Pass. Agt., Utica, N. Y., or **H. B. McCLELLAN**, Gen. East. Pass. Agt., **243 Broadway, New York.**

COLEMAN Business College, Newark, N. J.—Terms $40. Positions for graduates. Write for Circulars

FRAZER AXLE GREASE.

Best in the world. Get the genuine. Every package has our trade-mark and is marked Frazer's. SOLD EVERYWHERE.

$5 to $20 per day at home. Samples worth $5 free. Address STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine

SICK FOLKS Folks should send a three cent stamp for a free book of new and 100 large octavo pages, full of valuable notes by Dr. R. S. Foote, the author of

MEDICAL COMMON SENSE AND PLAIN HOME TALK,

FREE BOOK on Scrofula, Diseases of Men and Women, and all chronic ailments, with the evidences of their curability, given free. Mercury Hill Pub'Co., Box 388, New York City.

$66 a week in your own town. Terms and $5 outfit free. Address H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Me.

FREE BY RETURN MAIL.—A full description of MOODY'S NEW TAILOR SYSTEM of DRESS CUTTING. P. W. Moody & Co., 31 W. 9th. Cin., O.

$72 a week. $12 a day at home easily made. Costly Outfit free. Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Me.

$65 A MONTH and board for 3 live Young Men or Ladies, in each county. Address, P. W. ZIEGLER, & Co., Philadelphia.

AGENTS WANTED for the Best and Fastest-Selling Pictorial Books and Bibles. Prices reduced 33 per cent. National Publishing Co., Philadelphia, Pa.

Delicate and Feeble Ladies.

Those languid, tiresome sensations, causing you to feel scarcely able to be on your feet; that constant drain that is taking from your system all its former elasticity—driving the blood from your cheeks; that continual strain upon your vital forces, rendering you irritable and fretful, can easily be removed by the use of that marvelous remedy, Hop Bitters. Irregularities and obstructions of your system are relieved at once, while the special cause of periodical pain are permanently removed. None receive so much benefit, and none are so profoundly grateful and show such an interest in recommending Hop Bitters as women.

Feels Young Again.

"My mother was afflicted a long time with neuralgia and a dull, heavy, inactive condition of the whole system; head